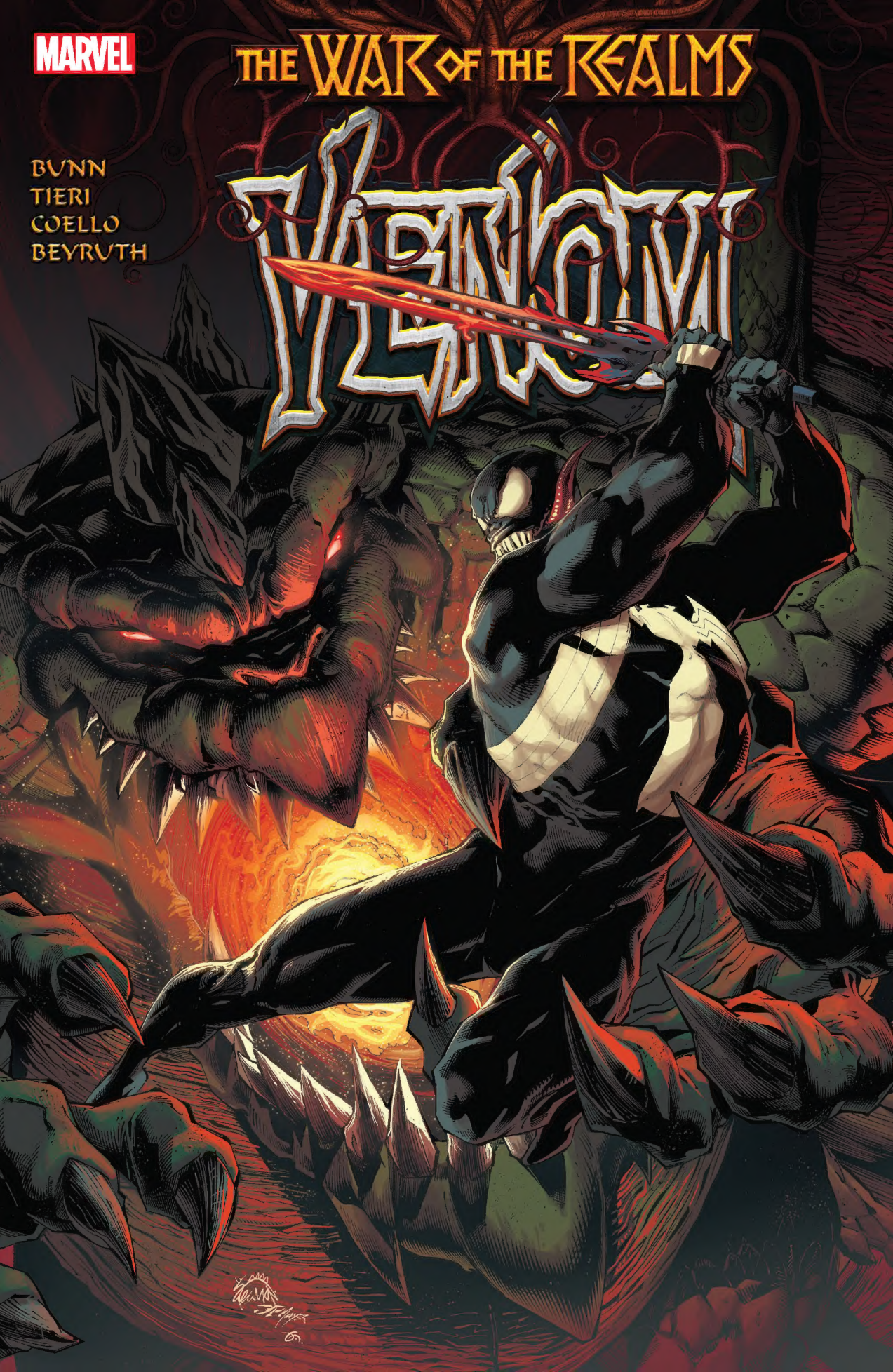
MARVEL
THE WAR OF THE REALMS
BUNN
TIERI
COELLO
BEYRUTH
VENOM

THE WAR OF THE REALMS
VENOM

THE WAR OF THE REALMS

VENOM

VENOM #13-15

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After laying waste to nine of the Ten Realms, the Dark Elf King Malekith and his powerful allies have finally brought the War of the Realms to Midgard — the last realm standing!

Malekith opened a portal to New York — where Eddie Brock and his son, Dylan, have just arrived. Now Frost Giants and Dark Elves roam the streets, and Eddie — no longer bonded with the alien symbiote Venom — must keep his head down and protect Dylan until this all blows over.

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#13

WE'RE NOT DYING OUT HERE.
I'VE GOTTA KEEP REMINDING MYSELF OF THAT.
WE'RE NOT DYING.
OF COURSE, SURVIVING'S NOT QUITE AS EASY AS IT ONCE WAS.
MY SYMBIOTE, MY OTHER, IS GONE.
ONCE UPON A TIME, I MIGHT HAVE FELT ISOLATED AND ALONE.
BUT I AIN'T ALONE ANYMORE.
EDDIE-- WHERE ARE WE GOING?
JUST KEEP COOL, DYLAN.
I'M TAKING YOU SOMEPLACE SAFE.
THE KID'S MINE...BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT.
WITH THE SKY FALLING--FOR REAL--NO SENSE IN FURTHER RUINING HIS DAY.
FOR NOW, HE THINKS I'M HIS BIG BROTHER.
EITHER WAY, HE'S LOOKING TO ME TO SAVE HIS ASS.
GUESS THAT MEANS I'M BEHIND THE STEERING WHEEL.
THE EMERGENCY BRAKES ARE OUT.
MY LIFE'S BEEN BARRELING STRAIGHT INTO HELL FOR A WHILE NOW.

ABOUT TIME THE *REST* OF THE WORLD CAUGHT UP.

EDDIE--

KEEP IT *DOWN*, KID.

KREEEEE--?

KRRRRK

PARENTAL INSTINCTS WERE BEATEN OUT OF ME BY MY OWN OLD MAN.

BUT I KNOW A DAD GIVES EVERYTHING HE'S GOT TO KEEP HIS CHILDREN SAFE.

SO...ONE MORE TIME.

WE'RE NOT DYING OUT HERE.

THE NEWS SAID IT'S ASGARD--
--FREAKING ASGARD!--
--WAGING WAR AGAINST EARTH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, KID.
IT'S BAD, WHATEVER IT IS.
AND WE'VE GOT TO BURY OUR HEADS UNTIL IT BLOWS OVER.
I KNOW A PLACE NEAR HERE.
A FRIEND HAS A KIND OF SAFE HOUSE.
WE GET THERE, LOCK THE DOORS AND WAIT FOR THE--
YEEARRGGH!
LEAVE US ALONE!
PLEASE!
LISTEN TO THAT!
THERE'S NO SWEETER SOUND IN ALL THE REALMS!
MIDGARD DIES SCREAMING!
DYLAN--HIDE. KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN.
I'M GONNA SEE IF I CAN HELP.
H-HELP?!
EDDIE, WHAT CAN YOU DO? YOU'RE NOT VENOM ANYMORE!
YEAH, BUT SYMBIOTE OR NOT--

"--I'M STILL TEN KINDS OF STUPID."
HEY!
LEAVE 'EM ALONE!
WHOEVER YOU ARE--CUT AND RUN.
THIS DOESN'T NEED TO GET MESSY.
YOU DON'T WANT THE KIND OF TROUBLE A GUY LIKE ME CAN--
WHHU--
LOOK, BROTHERS! A HERO!
OOOOOH! IS HE ONE OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT?
SO FEARSOME! MAYBE WE SHOULD FLEE!
THREE AGAINST ONE?
THAT'S A PUNK MOVE!
THOK

THEREIN LIES THE PROBLEM, MAN OF MIDGARD.
AGGGH!
SLLLSH
HEROES DIE.
PAINFULLY.
PITIFULLY.
SHKNST
NGGGHH!
IT'S SAD, REALLY.
YOUR KIND ISN'T CUT OUT FOR HEROISM.
AND YET YOU LONG TO EMBRACE IT.
THEY'RE RUNNING!
THE MIDGARDIANS ARE GETTING AWAY!
LEAVE THIS SACK OF FLESH!
LET HIM BLEED OUT AS WE HACK HIS PRECIOUS FLOCK TO PIECES!
A "HERO" SHOULD KNOW WHAT IT IS TO DIE HEARING A LULLABY OF SHRIEKS!

C'MON, EDDIE.
WHERE ARE YOU?
PLEASE BE ALL RIGHT.
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
I TOLD THE OTHERS.
I WARNED THEM THAT THERE MIGHT BE PREY HIDING IN THE SHADOWS.
THEY WOULD NOT LISTEN.
AND SO THEY'VE MISSED A SPOT OF FUN.
O-OKAY.
HEY.
YOU'VE GOT ME...
...I GIVE UP.
POOR BOY.
I'M AFRAID I DO NOT TAKE PRISONERS.
GOOD TO KNOW.

NEITHER DO I.
SCHNAP
Y-YOU KILLED HIM!
YOU JUST...BROKE HIS NECK!
HE DIDN'T GIVE ME...NNN... MUCH CHOICE.
YOU'RE HURT!
EDDIE, YOU'RE BLEEDING!
GOTTA GET TO REX'S SAFE HOUSE.*
*AS SEEN WAY BACK IN VENOM #1, TRUE BELIEVERS! --DEVIN STEVENSON OF MIDGARD
WE'RE NOT DYING OUT HERE.
AT LEAST... DYLAN ISN'T.
NOW THAT IS INTERESTING!
A WOULD-BE WARRIOR.
FULL OF PURPOSE. FULL OF RAGE.
BUT WITHOUT WEAPON AND ARMOR.
CAREFUL.
NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR YOUR GAMES OF CORRUPTION.
NONSENSE, SISTERS.
AMONGST ALL THIS AWFULNESS...

"...THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR A BIT OF SPORT."
THIS PLACE... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH TO ME.
GOT A FEW HIDDEN AMENITIES.
USED T-TO BELONG TO A GUY NAMED REX STRICKLAND.
F-FRIEND OF MINE.
CH-CLICK
HE KNEW HOW TO SURVIVE.
WHOA.
THAT'S A LOT OF GUNS.

YOU DON'T THINK EARTHLY WEAPONS WILL HELP YOU, DO YOU?
NO, NO.
YOU MUST KNOW YOUR SITUATION IS MUCH MORE DIRE THAN THAT.
WHO THE HELL--
AH! A DEMONSTRATION, YES?
NYAA--
BESIDES-- IT'S NOT A FIREARM THAT YOU WANT, IS IT...EDDIE?

IT'S THIS.
A ROCK?
YOU ALL MAY KNOW MY NAME, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ME.
...BECAUSE I'D RATHER HAVE A GUN.
NOT A ROCK, BUT A STONE.
A DREAMSTONE.
QUITE RARE AND HIGHLY PRIZED AMONG MY PEOPLE.
THEY ARE TREASURES...
...THEY ARE INSTRUMENTS OF DELIGHT...
...OR OF TORTURE...
THEY GIVE LIFE TO DREAMS... TO DESIRES...TO FEARS.
THIS ONE, OF COURSE, HAS BEEN ATTUNED TO A SPECIFIC PURPOSE.
WEAPONS.
W-WEAPONS?
EDDIE-- I DON'T TRUST THIS LADY.
I KNOW THE WEAPON YOU DESIRE.
TAKE THE STONE AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT.
I SHALL GIVE YOU A PURPOSE WITH WHICH TO WIELD IT.

WELL...
...THIS IS DIFFERENT...
...SAME...
...BUT DIFFERENT.

EDDIE?
ARE YOU...
...ARE YOU IN THERE?
IT'S ME.
IT'S EDDIE.
I'M ALL RIGHT.
BETTER THAN ALL RIGHT.
I'VE GIVEN YOU THAT WHICH YOU DESIRED.
YES.
WITHIN YOUR NEW ARMOR, YOUR WOUNDS ARE HEALING.
YES.
I'VE GIVEN YOU STRENGTH TO DEFEND THOSE YOU CARE ABOUT.
YES.
AND NOW YOU SHALL USE THESE GIFTS IN THE NAME OF MALEKITH'S CRUSADE--

REAARGGH!
CHWOMP
NAH.
N-NO!
NO!
WHY DID I NOT FORESEE THIS?
I MUST-- AWAY!
YOU BETTER RUN.

DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT.
MAYBE YOU DIDN'T NOTICE WHAT'S GOING ON OUTSIDE...
...BUT MONSTERS ARE TAKING OVER THE CITY.
AND THE ONLY WAY TO FIGHT A MONSTER... IS WITH A MONSTER.
THAT LITTLE WITCH WANTED ME TO SERVE THIS...
...MALEKITH OR WHOEVER...
...BUT I'M FLIPPING THE SCRIPT...
...AND YOU'RE STAYING HERE.
YOU'RE LEAVING ME?
IT'S A BLOODBATH OUT THERE.
I CAN'T SIT THIS ONE OUT. I'M SUPPOSED TO PROTECT PEOPLE.
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, DYLAN.
WAIT--
SHRAKK
I LIED TO THE KID.
MAYBE I'VE GOT MORE PARENTAL INSTINCTS THAN I THOUGHT.

PROTECTING INNOCENTS...
...SURE...
...THE TRIED-AND-TRUE SONG AND DANCE...
...BUT THERE'S MORE...
PLACE THE NEXT SHOT BETWEEN HIS EYES...
...AND I'LL COMMIT MY NEXT THREE MURDERS IN YOUR NAME.
BAH!
FORGET THESE GAMES!
...A NEED...
I WANT SUPPER!
...TO HUNT...
...TO KILL...
...HITTING ME LIKE A JACKHAMMER BEHIND THE EYES...
DIDN'T I TELL YOU?
YOU DON'T WANT THE KIND OF TROUBLE A GUY LIKE ME CAN DELIVER.
...AND I EITHER INDULGE IT OR LET IT SWALLOW ME WHOLE.

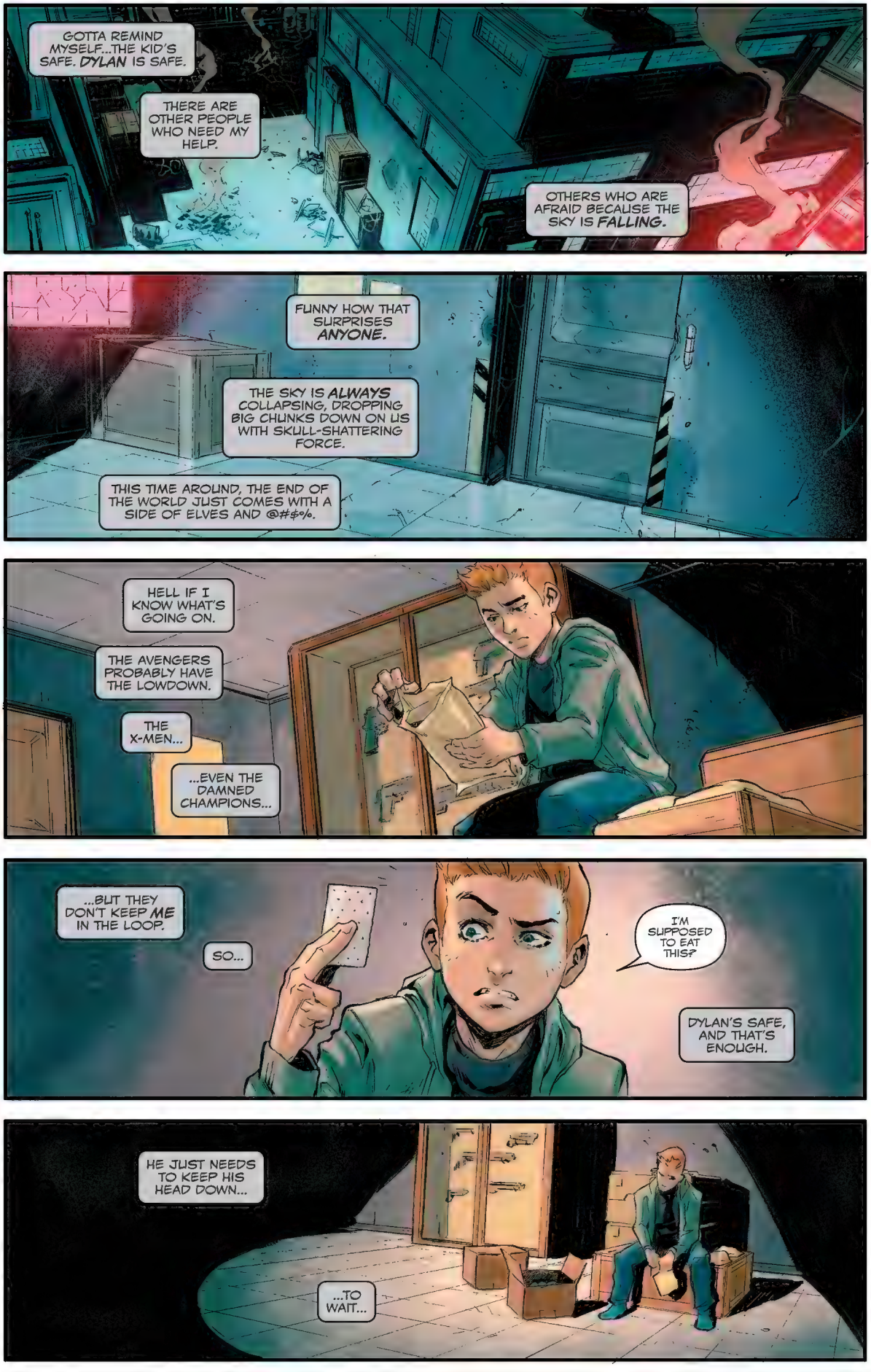
VOICES IN MY HEAD I CAN HANDLE.
ALIEN IMPULSES ARE OLD HAT.
KRA-RAK
THIS AIN'T LIKE THAT.
THERE'S ONLY ONE VOICE IN MY HEAD.
MINE.
YOU'RE A BIG, MEAN FELLA, AIN'T YA?
COME ON, THEN.
I BET YOUR BLOOD TASTES LIKE MULLED--
IT'S AMPLIFIED A THOUSAND TIMES OVER.
SLLLLSH
AND IT'S SCREAMING.
KILL... KILL... KILL!

IT SCARES ME.
THIS IS MY VOICE.
I USED THAT WITCH'S DREAMSTONE TO WILL THIS SUIT INTO EXISTENCE.
AND IT'S SO FULL OF ANGER.
SO FULL OF HATE.
KILL.
KILL.
KILL.
WHO... ARE YOU?
WE ARE...
NO.
NOT "WE."
I...AM VENOM.

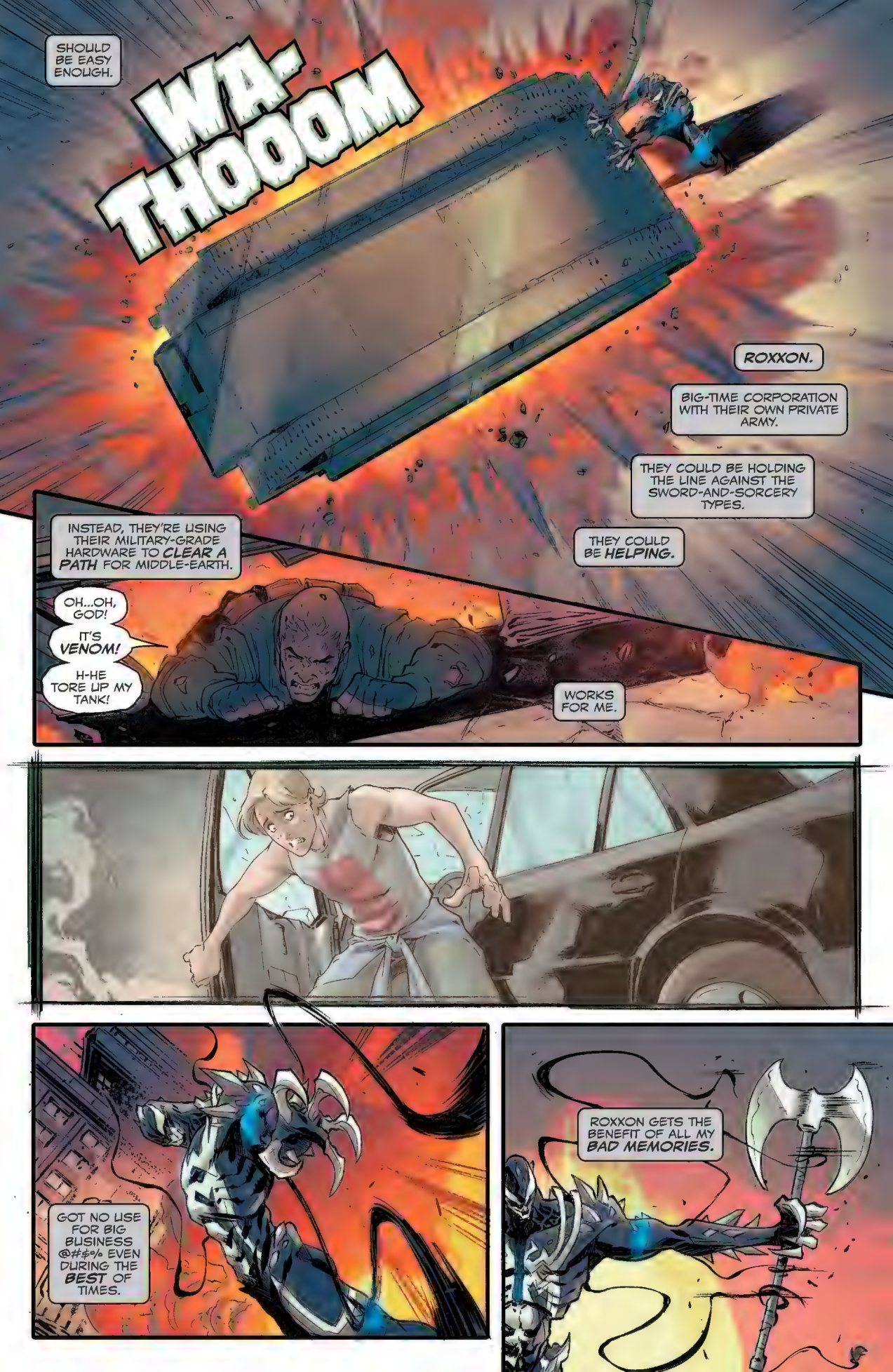
I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT VENOM WAS UNPREDICTABLE.
I SHOULD HAVE ANTICIPATED HIS BETRAYAL.
I CANNOT LET MY SISTERS KNOW.
I WOULD NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.
YEAH. SAD STORY.
WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY APARTMENT?
I CAN GIVE YOU A GIFT.
I DON'T TAKE GIFTS FROM STRANGERS WITH EYES IN THEIR HAIR.
YOUR WORLD IS BURNING.
AND VENOM WILL YET BE A FINE AGENT OF CHAOS.
BUT I THINK HE NEEDS TO BE... ENCOURAGED.
ENCOURAGED OR KILLED.
YOU KNOW VENOM.
HE MADE YOU FEEL POWERLESS.
WEAK.
WORTHLESS.
BUT IF YOU AGREE TO SERVE ME...
...IF YOU AID ME IN TURNING OR DESTROYING VENOM...
...I CAN MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE.
WELL... SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY.

DON'T MIND IF I DO.

#14

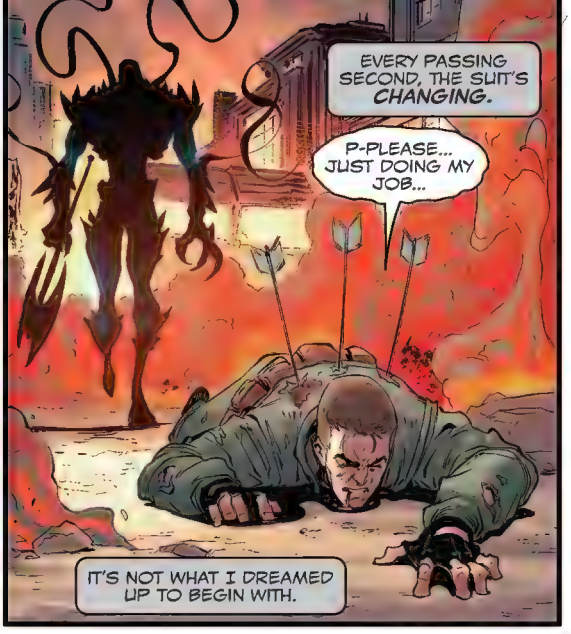

GOTTA REMIND MYSELF...THE KID'S SAFE. DYLAN IS SAFE.
THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE WHO NEED MY HELP.
OTHERS WHO ARE AFRAID BECAUSE THE SKY IS FALLING.
FUNNY HOW THAT SURPRISES ANYONE.
THE SKY IS ALWAYS COLLAPSING, DROPPING BIG CHUNKS DOWN ON US WITH SKULL-SHATTERING FORCE.
THIS TIME AROUND, THE END OF THE WORLD JUST COMES WITH A SIDE OF ELVES AND @#$%.
HELL IF I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.
THE AVENGERS PROBABLY HAVE THE LOWDOWN.
THE X-MEN...
...EVEN THE DAMNED CHAMPIONS...
...BUT THEY DON'T KEEP ME IN THE LOOP.
SO...
I'M SUPPOSED TO EAT THIS?
DYLAN'S SAFE, AND THAT'S ENOUGH.
HE JUST NEEDS TO KEEP HIS HEAD DOWN...
...TO WAIT...

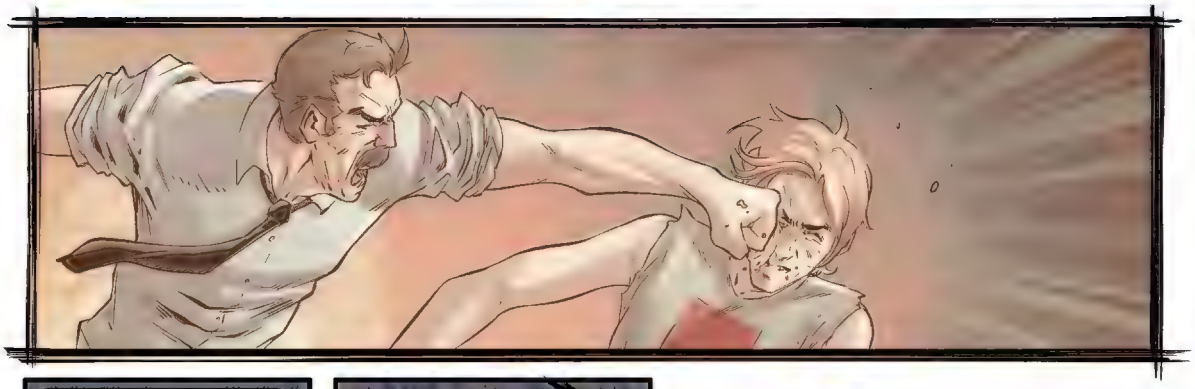
...FOR THE MONSTERS TO GO AWAY.
SKREEOONNKK
WHAT IS THAT THING?
IS IT SAVING US?
WHO CARES? JUST-- RUN!
MONSTERS... LIKE ME.
THE SUIT MAY LOOK SORTA LIKE AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE...
...BUT IT WAS GIVEN TO ME BY SOME OLD WITCH WHO WANTED TO USE ME AS A WEAPON.
I NEED ANGER TO KEEP ME... TO KEEP THE SUIT...MOVING.
I GOTTA STAY PISSED.

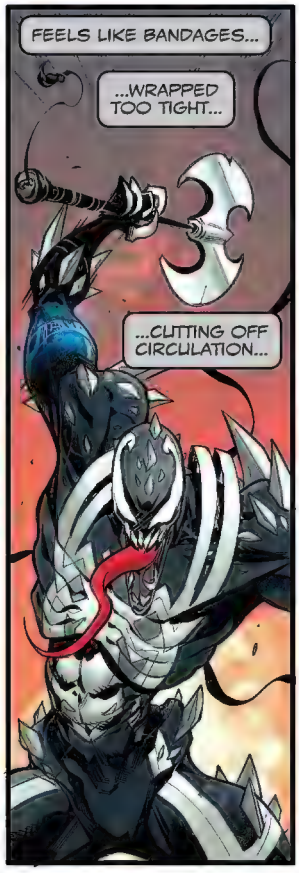

SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH.
WA-THOOOM
ROXXON.
BIG-TIME CORPORATION WITH THEIR OWN PRIVATE ARMY.
THEY COULD BE HOLDING THE LINE AGAINST THE SWORD-AND-SORCERY TYPES.
THEY COULD BE HELPING.
INSTEAD, THEY'RE USING THEIR MILITARY-GRADE HARDWARE TO CLEAR A PATH FOR MIDDLE-EARTH.
OH...OH, GOD!
IT'S VENOM!
H-HE TORE UP MY TANK!
WORKS FOR ME.
GOT NO USE FOR BIG BUSINESS @#$% EVEN DURING THE BEST OF TIMES.
ROXXON GETS THE BENEFIT OF ALL MY BAD MEMORIES.

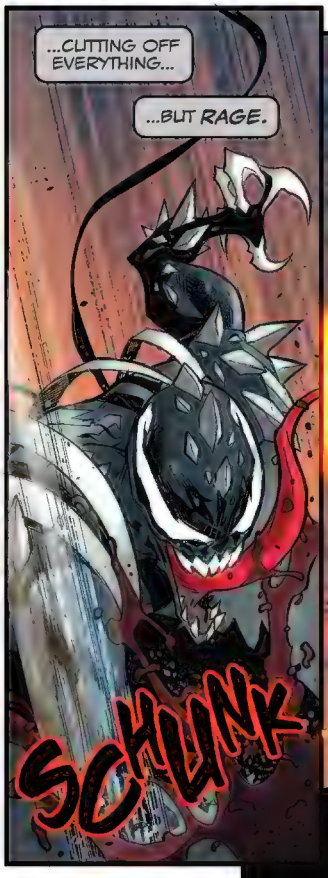
SHRAAANK
ALL THE NASTINESS I'VE ENDURED... CHANNELED INTO THE SUIT.
MAKE IT WORK FOR ME FOR A CHANGE.
MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!
GET CLEAR BEFORE--
KILL, KILL, KILL.
THE MESSAGE THROBS IN MY SKULL LIKE A BLOOD PRESSURE HEADACHE.
IT'S LIKE A BABY BIRD BEGGING FOR FOOD.
THUNK TH-THUNK THUNK
WANTS ME TO FEED IT.

TOO FAR ONE WAY, I'M SLOW, SLUGGISH, NEAR USELESS.
MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
TOO FAR THE OTHER-- AND WHO KNOWS WHAT I'LL BECOME?


EVERY PASSING SECOND, THE SUIT'S CHANGING.
P-PLEASE... JUST DOING MY JOB...
IT'S NOT WHAT I DREAMED UP TO BEGIN WITH.




FEELS LIKE BANDAGES...
...WRAPPED TOO TIGHT...
...CUTTING OFF CIRCULATION...


...CUTTING OFF EVERYTHING...
...BUT RAGE.
SCHUNK

THWOOOSH
ARRRGGH!

OOOOH. DID THAT HURT?
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT.
YOU USED AN ELVEN ARTIFACT TO GIVE YOURSELF THE SUIT OF YOUR DREAMS.
ALL THE STRENGTH, THE FEROCITY, THE POWER.
AND--EVEN WITH THE BREADTH OF YOUR IMAGINATION AT HAND--YOU STILL MADE YOURSELF VULNERABLE TO FIRE.
I BET THAT SAYS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, HUH?
JACK O'LANTERN.
MISS ME?
HIS POWERS HAVE BEEN AUGMENTED LIKE MINE.
GUESS THAT OLD WITCH HAS BEEN BUSY.

FRRAAASH
HE'S NOT THE FIRST LOWLIFE TO WEAR THE OL' PUMPKIN HEAD.
JUST SOME PUNK WHO STUMBLED ONTO A SUPER VILLAIN'S DISCARDED GEAR.
LAST TIME I RAN INTO HIM, I LEFT HIM BLEEDING AND SCREAMING IN AN ALLEY.*
RNN--
*WAY BACK IN VENOM #1, TRUE BELIEVERS! --DEV
GONNA TAKE YOUR EYE, MEATHEAD.
JUST LIKE YOU TOOK MINE.
SHOULDA FINISHED HIM OFF.
SIC 'EM.

RAAWHF! RAAAGH!
DOGS!
THE BASTARD BROUGHT DOGS WITH HIM!
NOT JUST DOGS--BUT SOME SORT OF FANTASY-WORLD HELLHOUNDS!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN, ASSHAT!
I LIKE DOGS.
BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE A BIT OF DIFFERENCE.
THE SUIT GETS WHAT THE SUIT WANTS.

JACK'S PLAYING GAMES.
LEADING ME ON A MERRY CHASE.
HE'S NEVER BEEN THE STAND-UP-AND-FIGHT SORT. NOT HIM OR ANY OF THE OTHER JACK O'LANTERNS.
LET HIM RUN.
I'LL FIND HIM.
AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T LEAD ME TOO FAR FROM THE SAFE HOUSE...TOO FAR FROM DYLAN.
NO.
SUIT HATES THE TASTE OF CONCERN.
OF...
...WHATEVER THE HELL I'M FEELING.
FOCUS ON THE BAD TIMES INSTEAD. FOCUS ON--
UNNGH!
SMASH

UH-OH!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S ABOUT TO GET **BUM RUSHED.**

FEE FI FO FUM.

I KNOW THREE DUDES WHO'RE GONNA **SQUISH** VE-NOM.

JACK'S GOT A LOT OF FRIENDS.

BIG ONES.

KRA-THAK

HHHT!

NOT SO TOUGH WHEN YOU'RE **NOT** THE BIGGEST GUY IN THE FIGHT, ARE YOU?

SLLSH

GAAAH!

GONNA NEED A **BIGGER AX.**

HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA

AH, THE WEE MAN'S GOT HIMSELF SOME TOYS!

WATCH YOURSELF, BOYS!

HE MIGHT **SCRATCH** US!

GIANTS.

TOO BIG TO FIGHT.

AT LEAST... LIKE THIS.

AND JUST LIKE THAT, I CAN FEEL THE WITCH'S MAGIC SURGING THROUGH ME. THROUGH MY **BONES.**

PLUMMING MY PSYCHE--MY **MEMORIES**--FOR WHATEVER IT WAS THAT MADE VENOM, **VENOM.**

AND I **FEEL** IT. NOT JUST THE MAGIC STRETCHING MY FRAME, BREAKING AND HEALING MY BONES A THOUSAND TIMES OVER IN A SECOND...

ALL THE PAIN.

THE HATE.

JEALOUSY.

HUMILIATION.

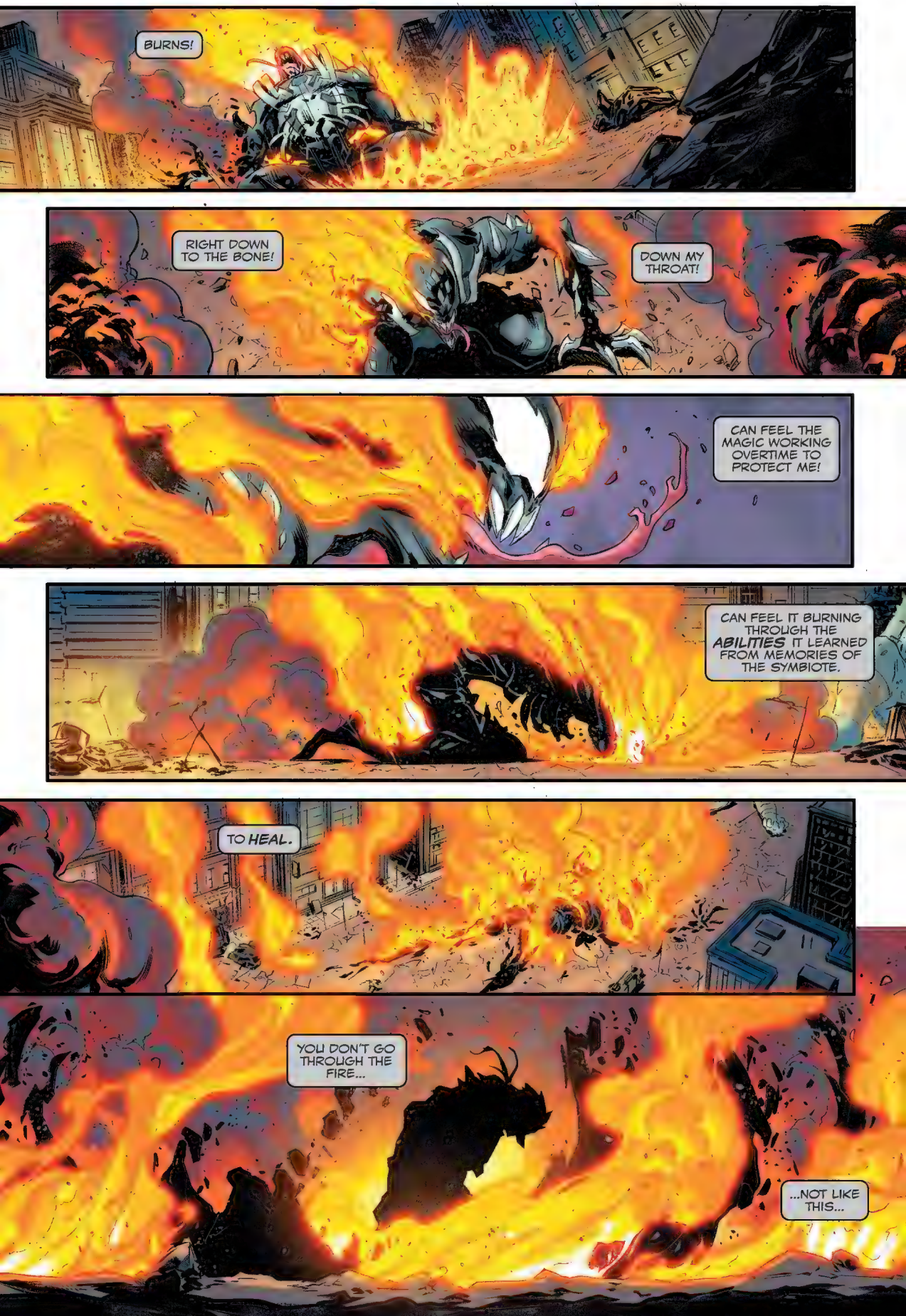
BETRAYAL.

THAT'LL WORK.

SUIT WANTS RAGE?
WANTS DARKNESS?
RAAAAGGH!
I'VE GOT PLENTY TO SPARE.
SGGGKKLT
THOUGHT MY ALIEN SYMBIOTE WAS THE ONE CORRUPTING ME ALL THIS TIME...
...NOW I'M NOT SO SURE.
MMM. MINTY.

FEELS...
KRUNCH
...GOOD.
PUTTING ALL THE BAD THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME...
...THE DEFEATS, THE FAILURES, THE SCREWUPS...
...TO USE FOR A CHANGE.
DOING SOMETHING PRODUCTIVE WITH ALL THE NEGATIVITY.
SHRP
GLGKT
SHAGKT
ALMOST FEELS... FUN!
SHRA-BOOM

YOU DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT LITTLE OL' ME, DID YOU, BIG FELLA?
BOOM
HEEHA HAHEEHAA HEE!
MISSED ME!
SUIT'S SLOW. I CAN FEEL IT.
BOOM
RRRRR--
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...
...THE STUPIDER THEY ARE...
...THE HARDER THEY FALL!


BURNS!
RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE!
DOWN MY THROAT!
CAN FEEL THE MAGIC WORKING OVERTIME TO PROTECT ME!
CAN FEEL IT BURNING THROUGH THE ABILITIES IT LEARNED FROM MEMORIES OF THE SYMBIOTE.
TO HEAL.
YOU DON'T GO THROUGH THE FIRE...
...NOT LIKE THIS...

...AND REMAIN UNCHANGED.
THIS IS...DIFFERENT. NOT A LIVING SUIT ANYMORE.
A SUIT OF ASGARDIAN ARMOR.
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?
Y'KNOW... IF I HAD MY DRUTHERS, I'D END YOU RIGHT NOW.
SADLY, I HAVE PROMISES TO KEEP.
AND A LOT MORE TORMENT TO INFLICT.
I'M COOKING UP SOMETHING YOU'RE REALLY GONNA LOVE!

YES, YES.
DREAMS FEED ON WRATH!
WRATH TURNS TO FLESH AND BLOOD!
FLESH AND BLOOD TO SERVE AS MALEKITH'S WAR PUPPET!
"PUPPET"?
I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK OF ME IN THOSE TERMS, LADY.
JACK O'LANTERN'S HIS OWN MAN.
RIGHT NOW, YOUR GOALS AND MINE SYNC UP.
LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY.
BOLD WORDS FROM A MAN WHO WAS, UNTIL I FOUND HIM, HIDING IN HIS WARREN IN FEAR.
FINISH THE TASK I'VE SET BEFORE YOU.
FINISH AND WE CAN BE DONE WITH EACH OTHER.
"THE MORE VENOM FIGHTS...THE MORE A WARRIOR OF MALEKITH HE BECOMES!"
YOU REALLY GOT IT BAD FOR THIS MALEKITH, HUH?
HOLD YOUR BLASPHEMOUS TONGUE!
VENOM CARES FOR THE INNOCENT!
HE PROTECTS THEM--AND ONE IN PARTICULAR!
THEY KEEP HIM ROOTED TO HIS HUMANITY!
DON'T WORRY.
Y'SEE--VENOM TAUGHT ME SOMETHING I'M GONNA PUT TO GOOD USE.
HE TAUGHT ME--

--TO THINK BIG!

BURN!

BURN IT ALL!

BURN IT DOWN!

JACK'S TORCHING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

ROASTING ANYONE IN HIS PATH.

HE'LL TURN THE ENTIRE DISTRICT TO ASH.

UNLESS I GO A LITTLE... BERSERK.

RAAAGGH!

AAAAHHHHH!

THE KID'S GONNA BE ALL RIGHT.
I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT.
HE JUST NEEDS TO KEEP HIS HEAD DOWN...
GETTING... WARM IN HERE.
...TO WAIT...
...FOR THE MONSTERS TO GO AWAY.

#15

WHOLE CITY'S BURNING.
WHOLE WORLD, MAYBE.
WHY SHOULD HERE BE ANY DIFFERENT?
EDDIE?
WHERE ARE YOU?
THE WORD OF THE DAY, KIDS, IS--
--CONFLAGRATION!
JACK O'LANTERN'S GOT THE MATCHES AND THE GASOLINE.
SETTING THE CITY ABLAZE.
HE'S JUICED UP ON DARK ELF MAGIC.
HE'LL KILL EVERYONE...
...JUST TO DRAW ME OUT.
GONNA GET HIS WISH.

NEW SUIT.
A WITCH'S GIFT.
JACK'S GOT ONE TOO.
NOT MY SYMBIOTE.
MY OTHER.
THIS IS SOMETHING NEW...
...CREATED FROM DREAMS...
...FROM NIGHTMARES.
AGGH!
AND IT KEEPS CHANGING.
THWAP

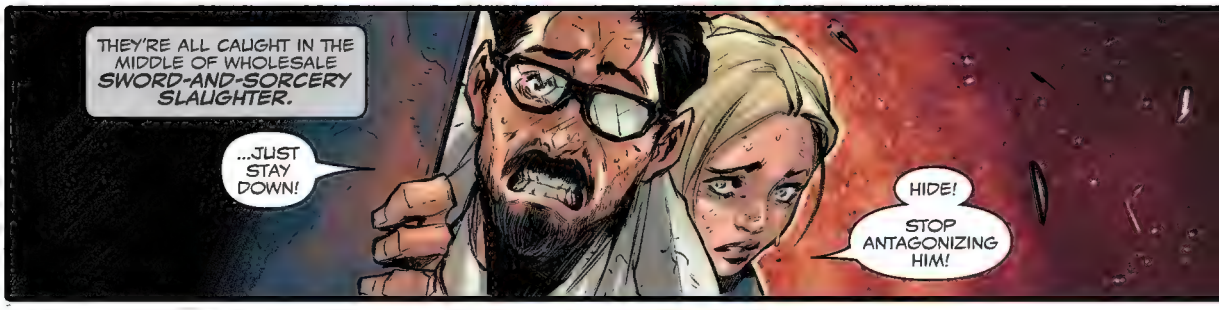
NNNUUH!
PLAYING DIRTY NOW?
GOOD.
I LIKE DIRTY.
FWWSSSH
FPP-FP-FPP-FPP-FP
HHT!
MISSED ME.
DON'T BE SO SURE.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT, HAVE YOU?
WIELDING A DREAMSTONE IS LIKE PLAYING GOD!
I WANT TO TURN MY SCYTHE INTO A FULL-BLOWN JACK O'LANTERN GOLEM--
BOOM! GET READY FOR A TAG-TEAM THROWDOWN.
THE DREAMSTONES ALLOW YOU TO DO ANYTHING!
ANYTHING!
SAYS THE GUY WHO CAN'T SHAKE THE HALLOWEEN MOTIF.
THE POWER'S WASTED ON YOU!
GONNA CARVE THE STONE FROM YOUR CORPSE...
...SEE WHAT A GUY LIKE ME CAN DO...
...WITH TWICE THE--
SHRAKT
LEMME GUESS.
MORE PUMPKINS!
KRAK

SHUNK
HOW YOU LIKE DEEZ PUMPKINS?
JACK MIGHT BE RIGHT.
RRRRRR--
THE DREAMSTONE DRAWS ON THE USER'S IMAGINATION.
KRRNCH
AND MY THOUGHTS SWIRL AROUND THE SAME DRAIN AS ALWAYS.
SHRA-KAK
MY DREAMSTONE FEEDS ON RAGE.

I'VE BEEN KICKED PLENTY.
YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER!
DON'T YOU EVER--EVER!-- TURN YOUR BACK ON ME!
THERE YOU ARE!
THE REAL YOU WANTS A SHOT AT THE TITLE, HUH?
CAST OUT IN THE STREET.
SCREWED UP.
FWOOOOOOOOSH
FLUSHED A NORMAL LIFE RIGHT DOWN THE TOILET.
BEEN BEATEN.
FOR ALL YOUR BARBARIAN GLORY, YOU'RE STILL AFRAID OF FIRE!
POISONED.
DECEIVED AND BETRAYED.
NNN--
MY PAST MAKES ME DANGEROUS, BUT NOT CREATIVE.
THE DREAMSTONE'S NOT WAITING FOR ME TO STEP UP.
IT'S CHANGING ME.
CONTROLLING ITSELF.

THE AREA'S CRAWLING WITH CIVILIANS.
SOME FLED HERE LOOKING FOR COVER.
PLEASE...
OTHERS LIVE ON THESE STREETS.


THEY'RE ALL CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF WHOLESALE SWORD-AND-SORCERY SLAUGHTER.
...JUST STAY DOWN!
HIDE!
STOP ANTAGONIZING HIM!

MAYBE HE'LL LEAVE US ALONE!

FWOOSH

NO.
NO WAY WOULD HE JUST FLY OFF LIKE THAT.
NOT UNLESS--

THE MORTAL HAS LEFT SACRIFICES!
OFFERINGS TO THE BURNING THRONE!
OFFERINGS TO THE QUEEN OF CINDERS!
RUN!
GET CLEAR!
I'LL HOLD THEM BACK!
MORE ASGARDIAN JACKASSES.
DEMONS MADE OF FIRE.
PERFECT.
I SAID--
--RUN!
OOH!
A BOLD FOOL!
A BRAVE ONE!
REMIND HIM WHY HE SHOULD FEAR THE FLAME!

I REMEMBER, DAMN IT!
I REMEMBER!
SSSSSSSSS
WHAT BROUGHT ME OUT HERE.
YEEEARRGH!
LOOKING FOR A SAFE PLACE.
FOR DYLAN.
I REMEMBER!
FOR MY SON.
I REMEMBER THE PROMISE I MADE.
TURN HIM TO ASH!
TO HIM.
TO MYSELF.
REMEMBER!

NOT GONNA DIE OUT HERE!
ANGER BUBBLES UP.
NOT ANGER AT THE PAST.
NOT AT OTHERS.
ANGER AT *MYSELF.*
FOR LETTING THE PAST MAKE ME A VICTIM.
I'VE LET THAT RAGE CLOSE ME OFF FROM OTHERS FOR SO LONG.
PUT THAT TO USE.
NOT GONNA BURN TODAY!
RAAAAGH!

CRYSTAL CLAWS TEAR THROUGH BLAZING FLESH.
HE'S MARKED!
MARKED WITH DREAM RUNES!
A TRICKSTER!
MOLTEN BLOOD DRIPS FROM MY FINGERTIPS.
SHRRRP
SHRRKP
RRRRP
AND IT FEELS GOOD.

BUT JACK...
...I CAN'T BEAT HIM...
...NOT LIKE THIS...
...NOT AT HIS OWN GAME.
HIS MADNESS AGAINST MY FURY.
ONLY ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN IN THAT FIGHT.
INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL DIE.
JACK KNOWS I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
HE KNOWS THEY MAKE ME WEAK.
MAKES ME PISSED OFF.
AT JACK O'LANTERN.
AT THEM.
AT MYSELF.

I COULD TEAR HIM APART.
RIP HIS SPINE OUT.
BUT THERE'S NO WAY I CAN KILL HIM FAST ENOUGH.
ALL THE INNOCENTS...THEY'LL BURN.
COLLATERAL DAMAGE...THE LOSS OF LIFE...WILL BE TOO HIGH.
MY ANGER'S NOT GONNA WIN THIS ONE.
OLD WITCH WANTED TO TURN ME INTO A WEAPON.
THE DREAMSTONE'S CHANGING ME INTO WHATEVER THE HELL SHE WANTED.
UNLESS I TAKE CONTROL... FOR ONCE IN MY LIFE.
DREAMSTONE CAN BECOME ANYTHING.
JUST FELL BACK ON WHAT I KNOW.
WITCH COUNTED ON ALL MY ANGER.
THOUGHT I WAS A ONE-TRICK PONY.
BUT I'M DONE BEING USED.
TIME TO SHAKE THINGS UP.

I WILL THE DREAMSTONE TO PROTECT THEM.
THEY'RE SCARED AT FIRST.
OMIGOD!
WHAT'S--
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OF COURSE THEY ARE.
ALIEN SYMBIOTE OR WITCH'S TOTEM, DOESN'T MATTER.
AHH!
WHAT IS THAT?
THE FEAR IS ALWAYS THE SAME.
THAT'S HOW THEY KNOW.
THAT'S HOW I KNOW--
--WE ARE VENOM.

BET JACK...
...BET THAT WITCH WITH ALL OF HER EYES...
...DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING.
STILL HAVE SOME CONTROL OF THE STONE.
ENOUGH CONTROL TO SEND THE CIVILIANS AWAY.
GET THEM TO SAFETY...
...BUT SEND THEM OUT SWINGING!
GUYS LIKE ME AND JACK... WE'RE NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS ASGARDIAN MAGIC @#$%.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!
I'M A NIGHTMARE!
A LIVING NIGHTMARE!
IT'S BEYOND US.
IT'S THE STUFF OF DREAMS.
AND I REALLY ONLY KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ONE ASGARDIAN.

KRAKKA-THOOOOM
YEEEAAAGH!
UNNGFFH!
T-TAK
HFF! HFF!
THE STONE!
I DROPPED IT!

HIYA, JACK.
W-WAIT.
HOLD ON.
I...I'M NOT...I JUST FOUND THE SUIT.
I'M A NOBODY.
"FOOLS!"

I GAVE THEM SACRED GIFTS.
AND THIS-- THIS!--IS HOW THEY SQUANDER THEM?
SUCH A WASTE!
THEY COULD HAVE BEEN AVATARS OF DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES.
CHAOS.
ARE YOUR GAMES DONE, SISTER?
WAS IT ALL YOU HOPED?
WE HEARD YOUR PLAYTHINGS SLIPPED THROUGH YOUR FINGERS.
WE HEARD YOU HAD TO REGROW AN ARM.
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND YOUR FASCINATION WITH TEMPTING MORTALS.
YOU'RE A WITCH, NOT A DEVIL.
PRESS YOUR FORTUNE, AND YOU'LL FIND I CAN BE BOTH.
COME.
MALEKITH HAS NEED OF US ELSEWHERE.
HEH.
I MERELY SET THE POTENTIAL FOR CHAOS FREE.

"I FORESEE IT WILL LONG OUTLAST EVEN MALEKITH'S PRESENCE ON THIS WORLD."
HNNN--
SKRRRRKK
UH.
EDDIE?
YOU'RE BACK.
AND YOU'RE NOT VENOM.
YEAH, KID.
YOU WERE RIGHT.
YOU CAN'T TRUST A WITCH.

IS IT... BAD OUT THERE?
IT AIN'T GOOD.
BUT YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.
WE'RE SAFE HERE.
WE CAN WAIT IT OUT.
WILL THOSE... THINGS...GET IN HERE?
WILL THEY KILL US?
I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM TRY.
WHAT ABOUT--
VENOM?
"VENOM'S GONE.
"FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN GONE FOREVER.
"MAYBE I'M JUST WORN OUT...
"...BUT EVERYTHING I REMEMBER ABOUT IT...
"...EVERYTHING THAT MADE VENOM REAL...
"...IS ALL SO DISTANT AND MURKY...
"...LIKE A DREAM THAT'S FADING AWAY."

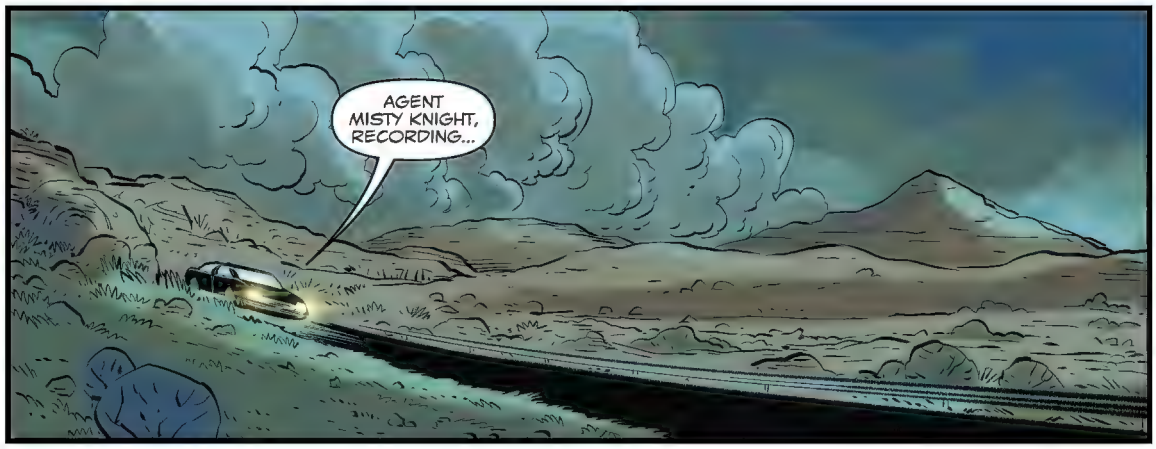
WEB OF VENOM
CULT OF
CARNAGE
#1

WEB OF VENOM

A psychopathic serial killer and former cellmate of Eddie Brock, Cletus Kasady was known for his brutality and violence. His capacity for cruelty only grew when he bonded with an aggressive alien symbiote that gave him the ability to construct bladed weapons out of the symbiote's living tissue. Deadlier than ever, Cletus became the killer known as Carnage!

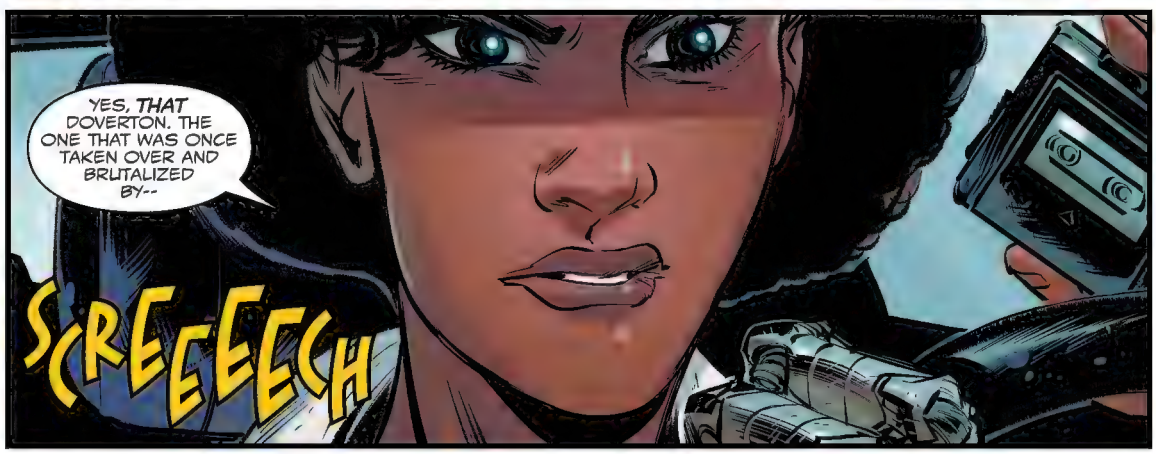
CULT OF CARNAGE

Months ago, Carnage took over the small town of Doverton, Colorado by bonding with every living thing in the town. It took the combined efforts of Spider-Man, Venom, Captain America, Hawkeye, the Thing, Wolverine and Carnage's symbiote offspring, Scorn, to finally subdue Carnage and free the town from his deadly grasp.


AGENT MISTY KNIGHT, RECORDING...

SO, WHERE DO I BEGIN?
I GUESS THIS ALL STARTS WITH MY FELLOW AGENT JOHN JAMESON, WHOM I'VE BEEN SENT TO RETRIEVE...

...AS HE IS NOW *MISSING*. AGENT JAMESON WAS LAST HEARD FROM ON HIS WAY TO DOVERTON, COLORADO.
JAMESON


YES, *THAT* DOVERTON. THE ONE THAT WAS ONCE TAKEN OVER AND BRUTALIZED BY--
SCREEEEECH

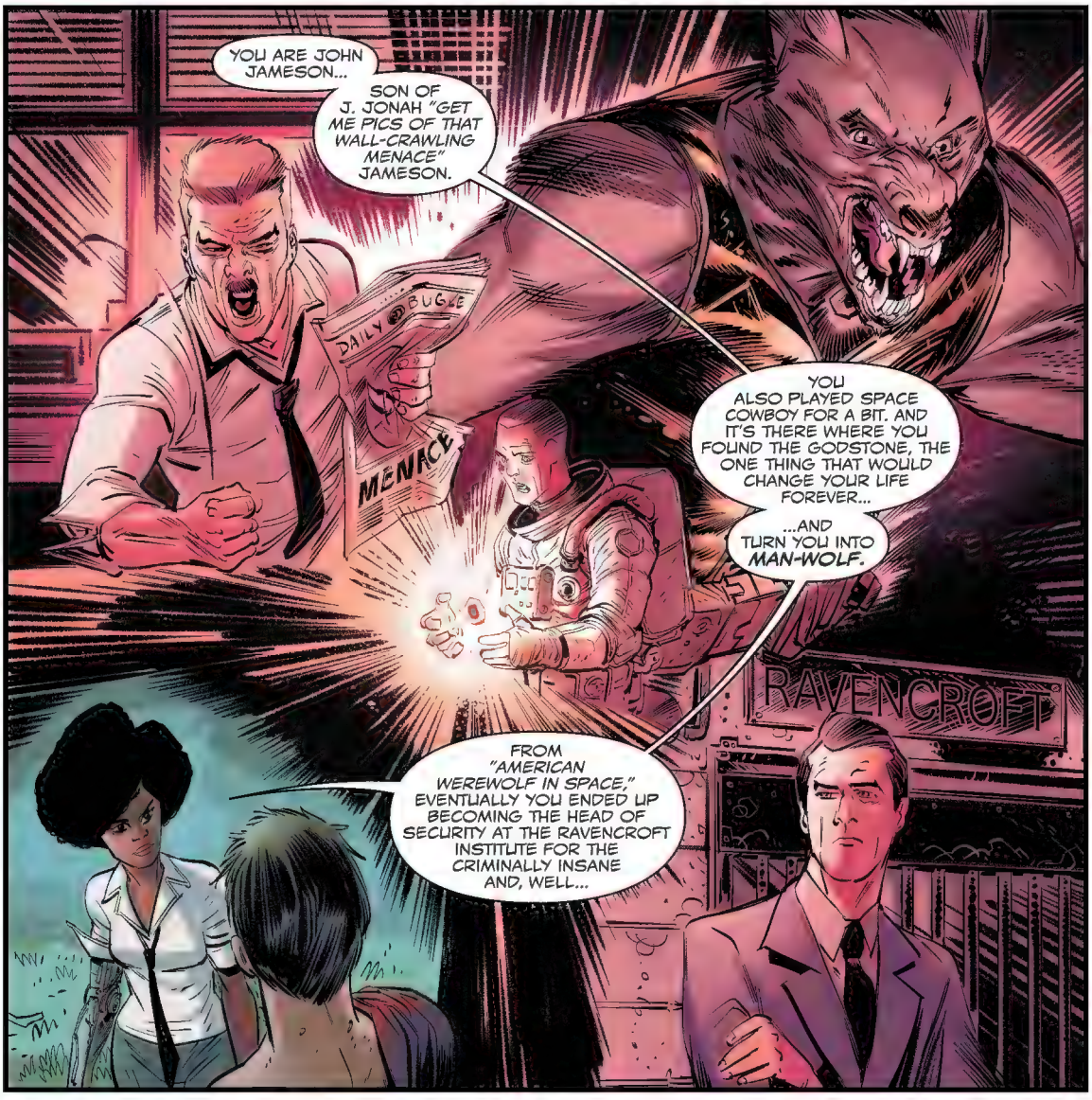
...CARNAGE.
DOVERTON
POP.

ASSESSING THE SITUATION HERE...
...AND TO PUT IT MILDLY, IT AIN'T PRETTY.
WHAT I'M LOOKING AT HERE IS AN ABSOLUTE NIGHTMARE.
DOVERTON IS BEYOND DEVASTATED. IT'S DESERTED AND...
RUUMBLE
HEY! HANG IN THERE, WHOEVER YOU ARE...
I'VE GOT YOU.

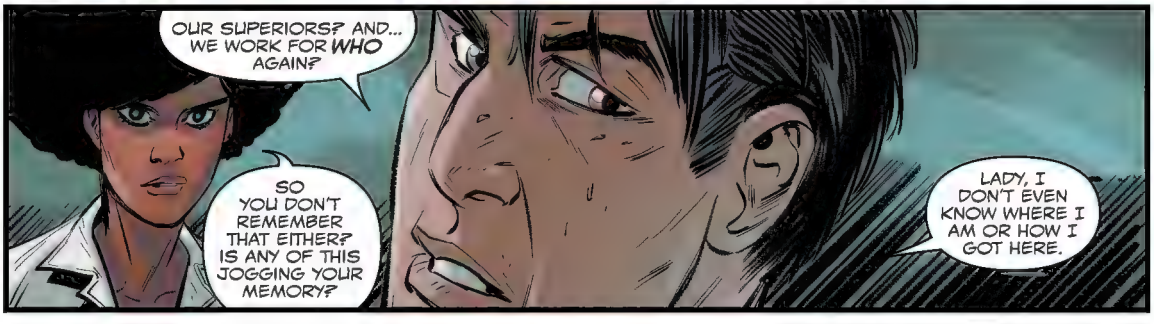
OH MY GOD...

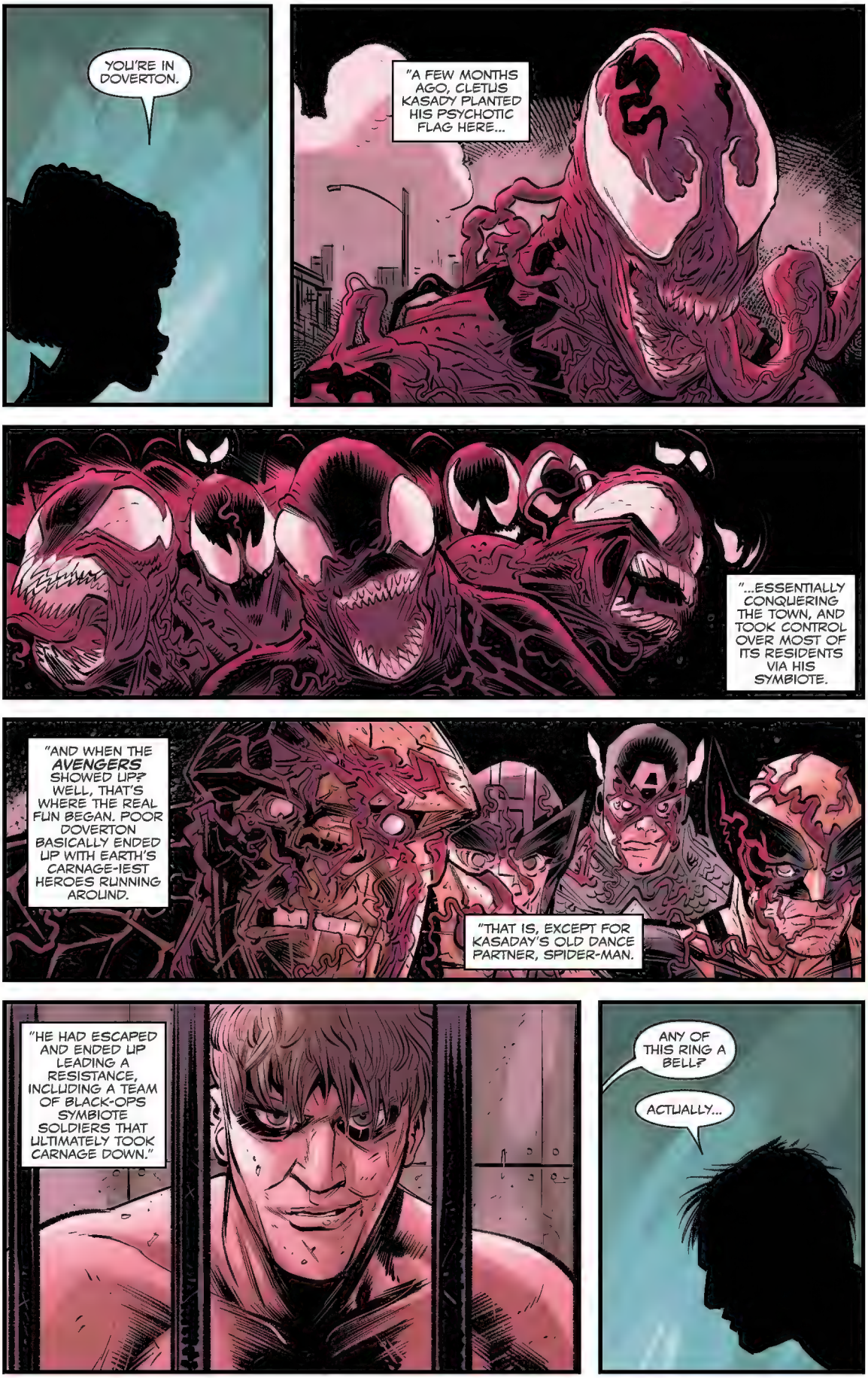
JOHN?
GOD IS COMING
GOD IS COMING
GOD IS COMING
GOD IS COMING
GOD IS COMING...

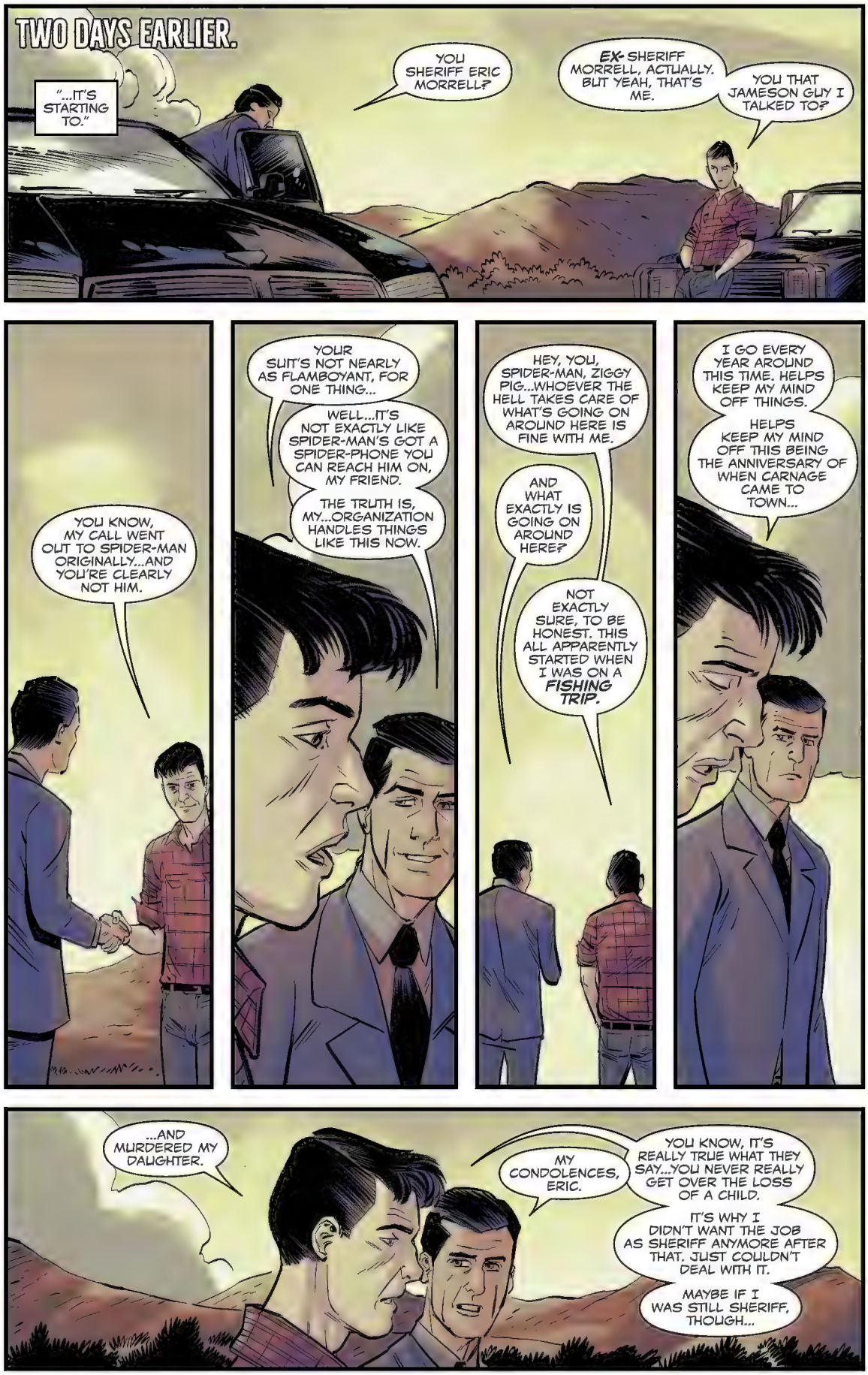
JOHN!
GOD IS COMING GOD IS COMING GOD IS COMING...
JOHN! SNAP OUT OF IT!
GOD IS... HUH?
WHERE...
...WHO AM I...
...AND MAYBE MOST IMPORTANTLY...
...WHY AM I NAKED?
WELL, SPORT...
...CAN'T REALLY HELP YOU WITH WHY YOU'VE GONE ALL NAKED AND AFRAID...
...BUT I CAN FILL YOU IN ON THE REST.


YOU ARE JOHN JAMESON...
SON OF J. JONAH "GET ME PICS OF THAT WALL-CRAWLING MENACE" JAMESON.
DAILY BUGLE
MENACE
YOU ALSO PLAYED SPACE COWBOY FOR A BIT. AND IT'S THERE WHERE YOU FOUND THE GODSTONE, THE ONE THING THAT WOULD CHANGE YOUR LIFE FOREVER...
...AND TURN YOU INTO MAN-WOLF.
RAVENCROFT
FROM "AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN SPACE," EVENTUALLY YOU ENDED UP BECOMING THE HEAD OF SECURITY AT THE RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE AND, WELL...

...THAT'S WHERE YOU ENCOUNTERED CARNAGE.
THAT'S WHY OUR SUPERIORS SENT YOU HERE. BECAUSE OF YOUR EXPERIENCE IN DEALING WITH THAT NUTBALL.

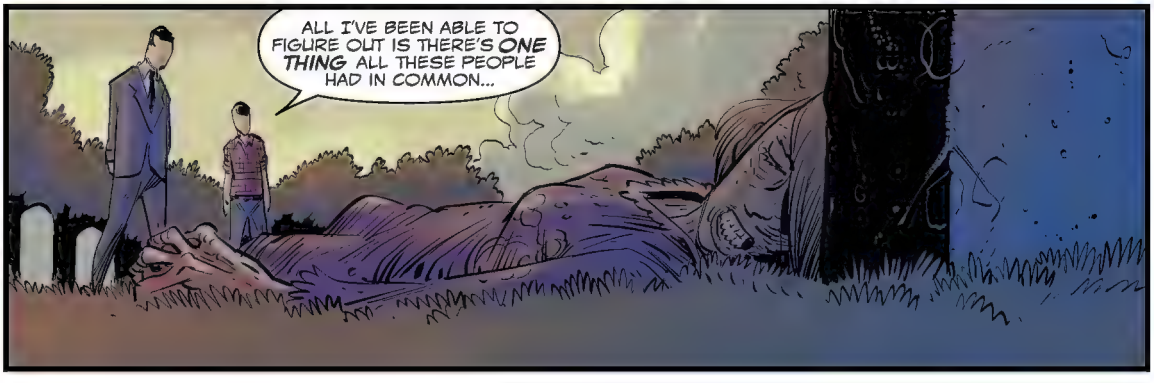

OUR SUPERIORS? AND... WE WORK FOR WHO AGAIN?
SO YOU DON'T REMEMBER THAT EITHER? IS ANY OF THIS JOGGING YOUR MEMORY?
LADY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I AM OR HOW I GOT HERE.


YOU'RE IN DOVERTON.
"A FEW MONTHS AGO, CLETUS KASADY PLANTED HIS PSYCHOTIC FLAG HERE...
"...ESSENTIALLY CONQUERING THE TOWN, AND TOOK CONTROL OVER MOST OF ITS RESIDENTS VIA HIS SYMBIOTE.
"AND WHEN THE AVENGERS SHOWED UP? WELL, THAT'S WHERE THE REAL FUN BEGAN. POOR DOVERTON BASICALLY ENDED UP WITH EARTH'S CARNAGE-IEST HEROES RUNNING AROUND.
"THAT IS, EXCEPT FOR KASADAY'S OLD DANCE PARTNER, SPIDER-MAN.
"HE HAD ESCAPED AND ENDED UP LEADING A RESISTANCE, INCLUDING A TEAM OF BLACK-OPS SYMBIOTE SOLDIERS THAT ULTIMATELY TOOK CARNAGE DOWN."
ANY OF THIS RING A BELL?
ACTUALLY...


TWO DAYS EARLIER.
"...IT'S STARTING TO."
YOU SHERIFF ERIC MORRELL?
EX- SHERIFF MORRELL, ACTUALLY. BUT YEAH, THAT'S ME.
YOU THAT JAMESON GUY I TALKED TO?
YOU KNOW, MY CALL WENT OUT TO SPIDER-MAN ORIGINALLY...AND YOU'RE CLEARLY NOT HIM.
YOUR SUIT'S NOT NEARLY AS FLAMBOYANT, FOR ONE THING...
WELL...IT'S NOT EXACTLY LIKE SPIDER-MAN'S GOT A SPIDER-PHONE YOU CAN REACH HIM ON, MY FRIEND.
THE TRUTH IS, MY...ORGANIZATION HANDLES THINGS LIKE THIS NOW.
HEY, YOU, SPIDER-MAN, ZIGGY PIG...WHOEVER THE HELL TAKES CARE OF WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE IS FINE WITH ME.
AND WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?
NOT EXACTLY SURE, TO BE HONEST. THIS ALL APPARENTLY STARTED WHEN I WAS ON A FISHING TRIP.
I GO EVERY YEAR AROUND THIS TIME. HELPS KEEP MY MIND OFF THINGS.
HELPS KEEP MY MIND OFF THIS BEING THE ANNIVERSARY OF WHEN CARNAGE CAME TO TOWN...
...AND MURDERED MY DAUGHTER.
MY CONDOLENCES, ERIC.
YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY TRUE WHAT THEY SAY...YOU NEVER REALLY GET OVER THE LOSS OF A CHILD.
IT'S WHY I DIDN'T WANT THE JOB AS SHERIFF ANYMORE AFTER THAT. JUST COULDN'T DEAL WITH IT.
MAYBE IF I WAS STILL SHERIFF, THOUGH...

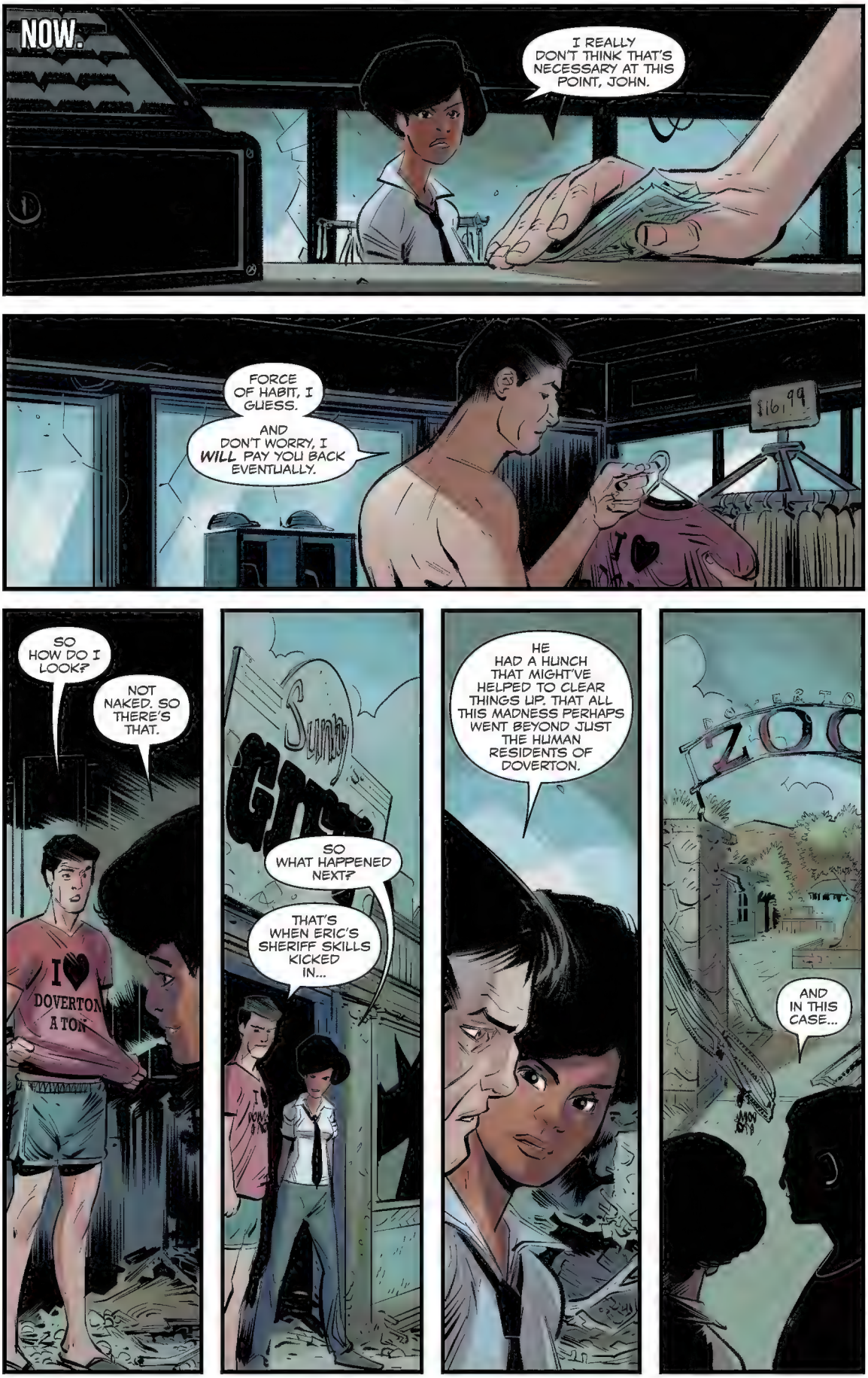
...I'D HAVE BEEN BETTER PREPARED FOR WHAT I FOUND NEXT.

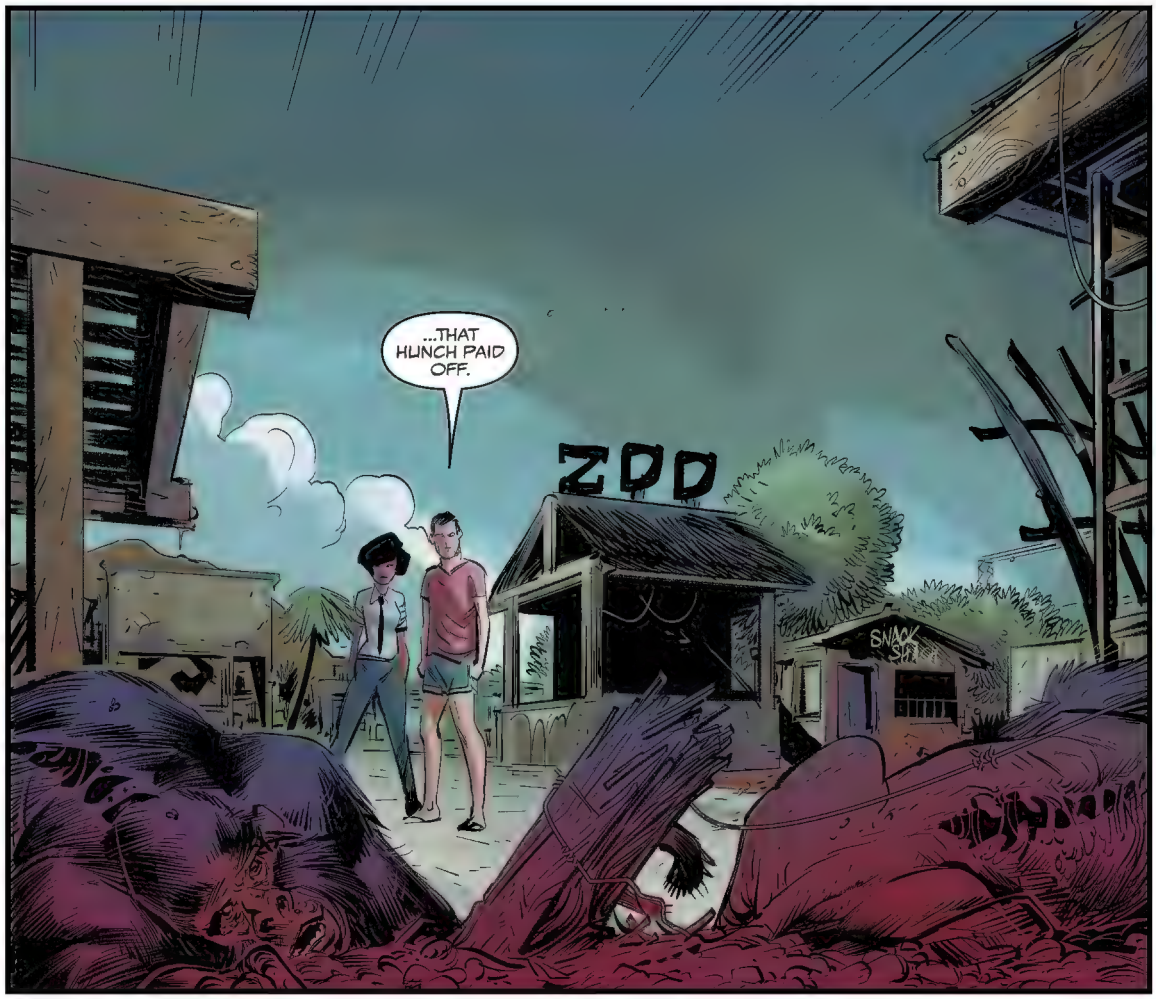
WHAT THE HELL...?
STARTING TO SEE WHY I CALLED SPIDER-MAN, HUH?
WHY WOULD ANYONE DO THIS?

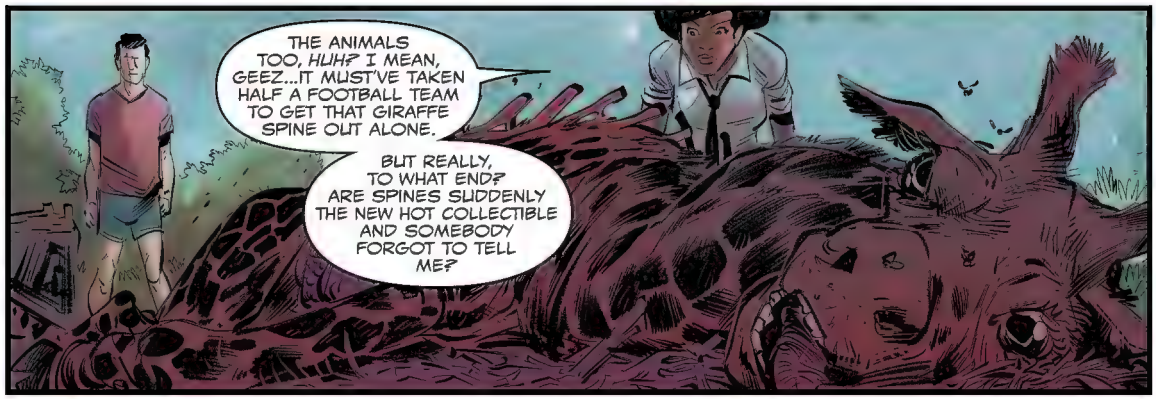

ALL I'VE BEEN ABLE TO FIGURE OUT IS THERE'S ONE THING ALL THESE PEOPLE HAD IN COMMON...

...THESE WERE ALL PEOPLE WHO WERE POSSESSED IN THE CARNAGE INCIDENT. THEY EITHER DIED THAT DAY...
...OR HAVE DIED SINCE.
LIKE GEORGE MILLER HERE. POOR OLD GUY HAD A MASSIVE HEART ATTACK LAST YEAR WHILE PAINTING HIS HOUSE.
TOLD HIM I WOULD'VE LENT A HAND, BUT YOU KNOW HOW THOSE OLD-TIMERS ARE, RIGHT? ANYWAY...
...THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE ALL THESE PEOPLE HAVE IN COMMON.
TURN HIM OVER.
THE SPINE... IT WASN'T SURGICALLY REMOVED OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.

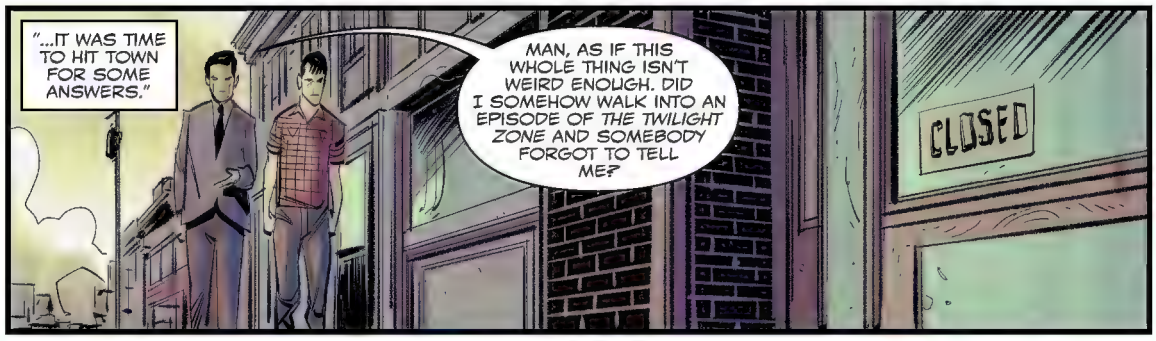
IT WAS CLEARLY RIPPED OUT.
AND ALL THE BODIES ARE LIKE THIS, ERIC?
ERIC?
STEPHANIE MORRELL
I FOUND HER LIKE THE REST OF THEM. BUT I...I COULDN'T STAND SEEING HER LIKE THAT, SO I REBURIED HER.
REBURIED MY LITTLE GIRL.
WE LOST TRACK OF HER THAT DAY WITH CARNAGE. ME AND MY EX-WIFE BLAME OURSELVES FOR WHAT HAPPENED AND... AND...
WE'LL FIND THE BASTARDS WHO DID THIS, ERIC.
YOU HAVE MY WORD.

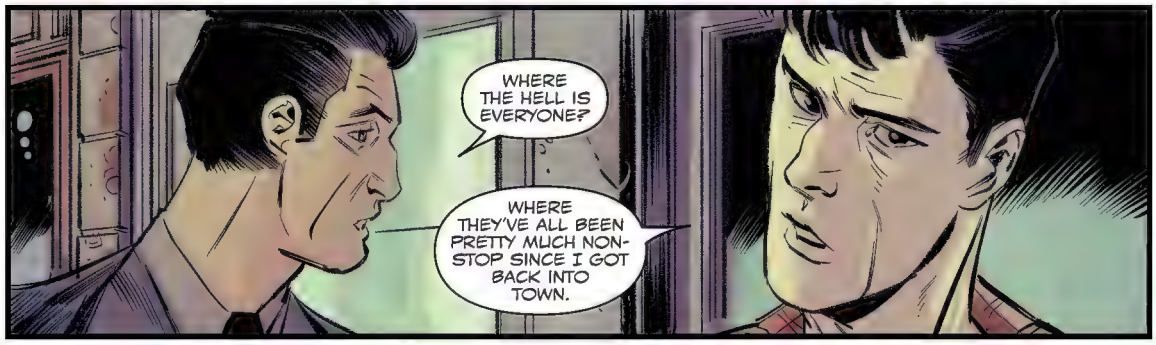

NOW.
I REALLY DON'T THINK THAT'S NECESSARY AT THIS POINT, JOHN.
FORCE OF HABIT, I GUESS.
AND DON'T WORRY, I WILL PAY YOU BACK EVENTUALLY.
$16.99
SO HOW DO I LOOK?
NOT NAKED. SO THERE'S THAT.
I ♥ DOVERTON A TON
SO WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?
THAT'S WHEN ERIC'S SHERIFF SKILLS KICKED IN...
HE HAD A HUNCH THAT MIGHT'VE HELPED TO CLEAR THINGS UP. THAT ALL THIS MADNESS PERHAPS WENT BEYOND JUST THE HUMAN RESIDENTS OF DOVERTON.
ZOO
AND IN THIS CASE...


...THAT HUNCH PAID OFF.
ZDD
SNACK SHACK


THE ANIMALS TOO, HUH? I MEAN, GEEZ...IT MUST'VE TAKEN HALF A FOOTBALL TEAM TO GET THAT GIRAFFE SPINE OUT ALONE.
BUT REALLY, TO WHAT END? ARE SPINES SUDDENLY THE NEW HOT COLLECTIBLE AND SOMEBODY FORGOT TO TELL ME?

THERE'S ONE CONNECTION AND ONLY ONE CONNECTION.
THESE ANIMALS WERE ALSO TAKEN OVER BY CARNAGE. AND SO HAVING VERIFIED THAT...

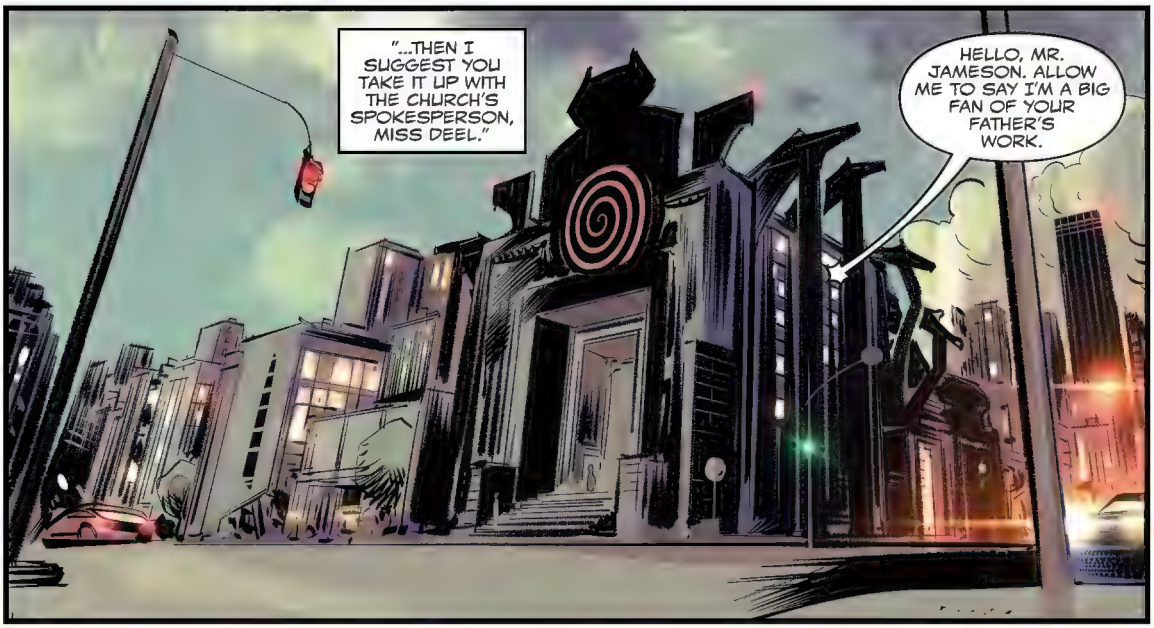

"...IT WAS TIME TO HIT TOWN FOR SOME ANSWERS."
MAN, AS IF THIS WHOLE THING ISN'T WEIRD ENOUGH. DID I SOMEHOW WALK INTO AN EPISODE OF THE TWILIGHT ZONE AND SOMEBODY FORGOT TO TELL ME?
CLOSED

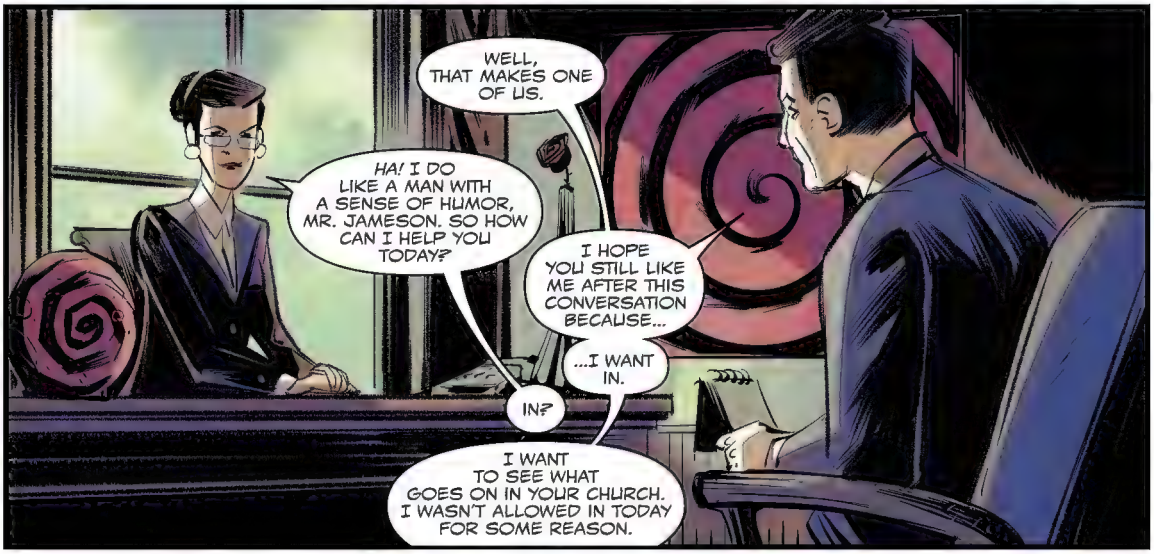

WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYONE?
WHERE THEY'VE ALL BEEN PRETTY MUCH NON-STOP SINCE I GOT BACK INTO TOWN.

THE CHURCH OF THE NEW DARKNESS. THE PEOPLE I STRONGLY SUSPECT ARE THE ONES BEHIND THIS.

I'M SORRY, BUT ONLY MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION ARE ALLOWED IN, GENTLEMEN.

THIS BADGE SAYS OTHERWISE.
I'M AFRAID IT DOES **NOT.** AND IF YOU HAVE AN ISSUE WITH THAT...


"...THEN I SUGGEST YOU TAKE IT UP WITH THE CHURCH'S SPOKESPERSON, MISS DEEL."
HELLO, MR. JAMESON. ALLOW ME TO SAY I'M A BIG FAN OF YOUR FATHER'S WORK.


WELL, THAT MAKES ONE OF US.
HA! I DO LIKE A MAN WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR, MR. JAMESON. SO HOW CAN I HELP YOU TODAY?
I HOPE YOU STILL LIKE ME AFTER THIS CONVERSATION BECAUSE...
...I WANT IN.
IN?
I WANT TO SEE WHAT GOES ON IN YOUR CHURCH. I WASN'T ALLOWED IN TODAY FOR SOME REASON.

ONLY MEMBERS ARE ALLOWED.
WHY? YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE, WOULD YOU, MISS DEEL?
NOT A THING, MR. JAMESON.

REALLY? SO THEN WHAT IS THAT? I SAW THAT SYMBOL ON THE CHURCH EARLIER.

THAT IS KNULL. HE IS GOD.
AND GOD IS COMING.

THERE ARE A LOT OF STRANGE GOINGS-ON HERE IN DOVERTON, MISS DEEL, TO BE HONEST. EVER SINCE YOUR CHURCH SPRUNG UP, APPARENTLY.
I'M SORRY, MR. JAMESON, BUT I HAVE TO SAY THIS...
...WOULD YOU BE REACTING THIS WAY IF WE WERE, LET'S SAY, A CHRISTIAN CHURCH OR A JEWISH SYNAGOGUE?
YOU'RE NOT INTOLERANT OF OTHER RELIGIONS, ARE YOU, MR. JAMESON?
NO, BUT I AM INTOLERANT OF SOME CRAZY-ASS CULT PLAYING SPINE POKEMON, WHICH SURE AS HELL LOOKS TO ME LIKE WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
BUT YOU WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT *THAT*, WOULD YOU, MISS DEEL?
I THINK WE'RE DONE HERE, MR. JAMESON.
I'LL SEE YOU AND YOUR BUDDY KNULL TOMORROW.
SEARCH WARRANT IS COMING.
"BUT OF COURSE, I WAS BLUFFING. MUCH LIKE YOU NOW, I WASN'T ABLE TO GET SO MUCH AS A PHONE SIGNAL IN THIS GODFORSAKEN PLACE, MUCH LESS A SEARCH WARRANT.
"FIGURED I'D COME UP WITH SOMETHING IN THE MORNING...

"I SLEPT OVER AT ERIC'S THAT NIGHT.
"IF YOU COULD CALL IT SLEEP, THAT IS.
"I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVE MAN-WOLF-SENSE OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT. BUT THERE WAS A FEELING I HAD.
"A PREMONITION, IF YOU WILL.
"SOMETHING REAL, REAL BAD WAS ABOUT TO GO DOWN.
"I LOOKED ALL AROUND THE HOUSE. BUT IT'S AS IF I ALREADY KNEW, AS IF SOMETHING TOLD ME EVEN BEFORE I SEARCHED FOR HIM...
"ERIC WAS GONE.
"AND WITH GLOWING LIGHTS FROM THE CHURCH OF THE NEW DARKNESS STILL BURNING BRIGHT, YOU DIDN'T EXACTLY HAVE TO BE SHERLOCK HOLMES TO FIGURE OUT...
"...THERE WAS ONLY ONE PLACE HE COULD BE."

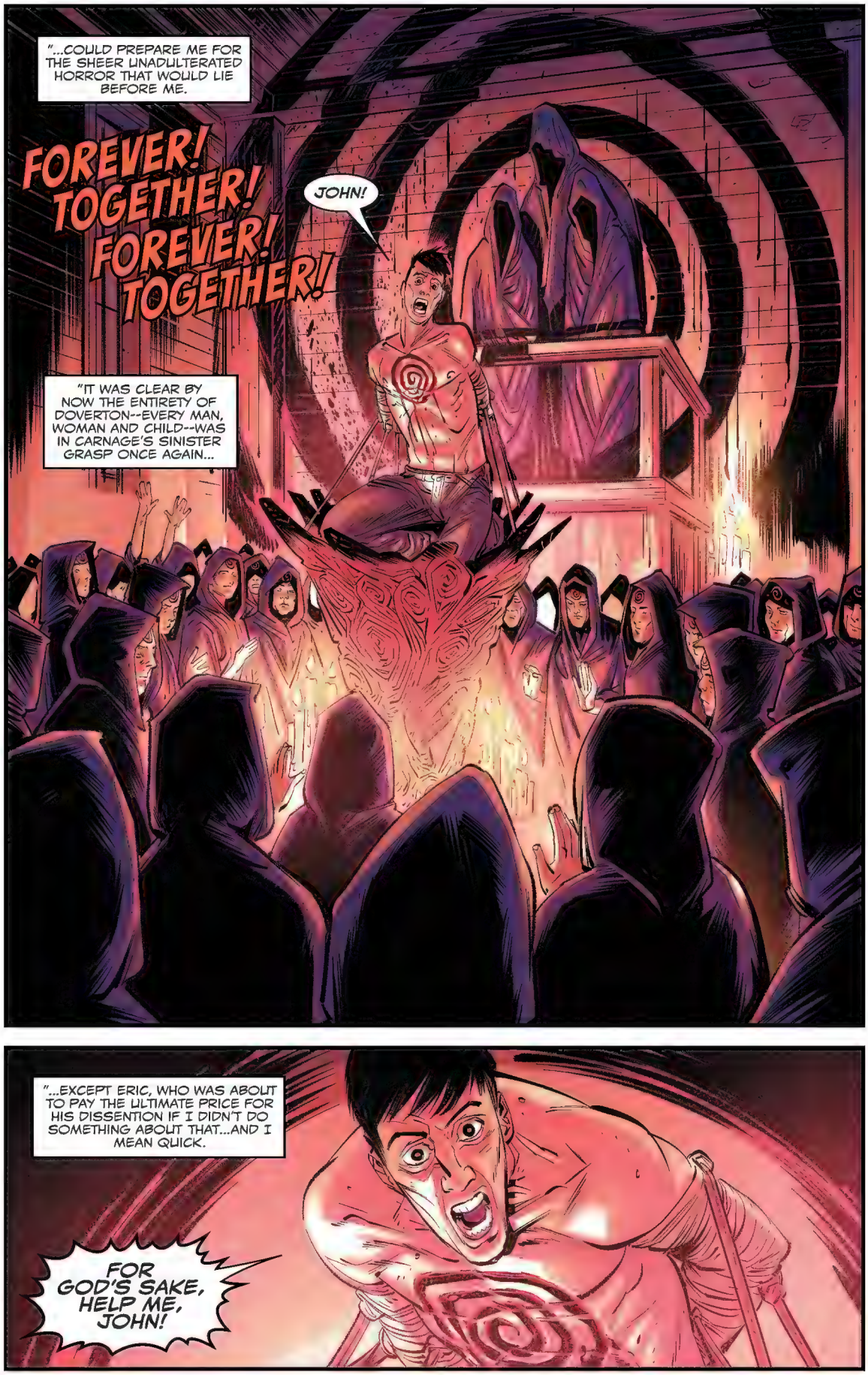
AND NOW, CONVENIENTLY ENOUGH, IT'S A PLACE WE CAN'T GET INTO.
BECAUSE OF COURSE.
I HATE THIS MISSION.
OKAY, MIGHT AS WELL GET STARTED. HEY...
...YOU WANNA GET INTO BIG BAD MODE AND LEND A GIRL A HAND HERE, MAYBE?
I...CAN'T. I'M NOT EXACTLY IN CONTROL WHEN I BECOME MAN-WOLF.
YOU MIGHT END UP DEALING WITH MORE THAN JUST A BLOCKED DOORWAY.
GREAT. JUST GREAT.
HAVE I SAID HOW MUCH I HATE THIS MISSION?
THAT DEFINITELY MAKES TWO OF US. NOW LISTEN, BECAUSE THIS IS ALL STARTING TO COME BACK TO ME...
I ♥ DOVERTON

"THAT NIGHT, AS I NEARED THE CHURCH, I NEARLY CHOKED ON THE THICKNESS IN THE AIR.
"IT'S AS IF TERROR ITSELF WAS STARTING TO TAKE PHYSICAL FORM.

"I COULD HEAR CHANTING INSIDE. LOW AT FIRST AND THEN LOUDER. EVER LOUDER.
"'FOREVER TOGETHER.'

"I KNEW AT THAT MOMENT, ERIC'S LIFE HUNG IN THE BALANCE. I KNEW AT THAT MOMENT, SEARCH WARRANT OR NOT, I NEEDED TO GET IN THERE.

"NOW...IN MY TIME AS MAN-WOLF, I'VE SEEN A LOT.
"I'VE SEEN HEROES. I'VE SEEN MONSTERS. I'VE SEEN GODS.
"BUT NOTHING, AND I MEAN NOTHING...


"...COULD PREPARE ME FOR THE SHEER UNADULTERATED HORROR THAT WOULD LIE BEFORE ME.
FOREVER! TOGETHER! FOREVER! TOGETHER!
JOHN!
"IT WAS CLEAR BY NOW THE ENTIRETY OF DOVERTON--EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD--WAS IN CARNAGE'S SINISTER GRASP ONCE AGAIN...
"...EXCEPT ERIC, WHO WAS ABOUT TO PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR HIS DISSENTION IF I DIDN'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT...AND I MEAN QUICK.
FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP ME, JOHN!

GOD?
ONLY IF THAT GOD IS KNULL, FOOL.
WELCOME, JOHN JAMESON.
I'M SO GLAD WE CAN CONTINUE OUR CONVERSATION FROM EARLIER.
BUT PERHAPS FIRST, NOW THAT ALL IS REVEALED...
...I SHOULD REVEAL MY TRUE SELF AS WELL.
SCHREEEEEEEEEE

NO, WHAT ARE YOU...
PLEASE, DON'T!
PLEASE--
DO.
DEFINITELY DO.
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

FOREVER! TOGETHER!
ERIC! ERRRR...
RAAARRR!
HA! HA! THAT'S IT, JOHN.
COME.
FOREVER! TOGETHER!
GIVE US THE MAN-WOLF.
FOREVER! TOGETHER!
OUR LORD, KNULL, DOESN'T HAVE ONE OF THOSE YET.

AND AS YOU KNOW BY NOW...
...HE IS COMING.
GOD IS COMING!
GOD IS COMING!
GOD IS COMING!
GOD IS COMING!
GOD.
IS.

COMING.
EVEN NOW I CAN STILL HEAR IT IN MY HEAD. LIKE A SICK, TWISTED HEARTBEAT PULSING THROUGH MY BRAIN.
JOHN...ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY TO DO THIS, MAN? I MEAN, IF YOU WANT TO HANG BACK WHILE I...
NO... I'M FINE. LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH.
BECAUSE I THINK WE BOTH KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND IN THERE.

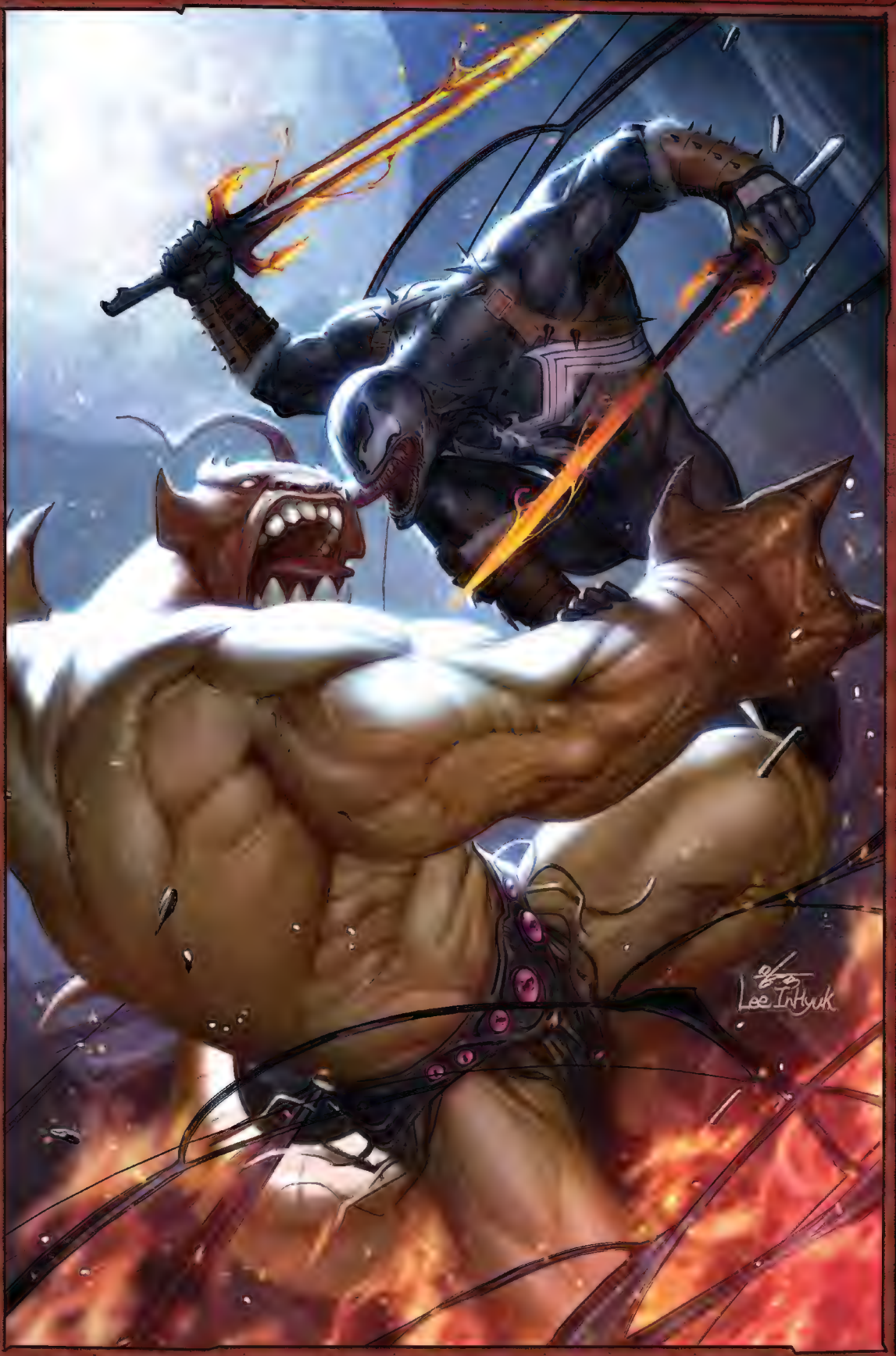
NO SPINES. NO SURPRISE THERE.
BUT...THEIR FACES. THOSE WEIRD SMILES. GOTTA ADMIT, I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT.
LIKE THEY WILLFULLY ALLOWED THEMSELVES TO BE BRUTALIZED LIKE THIS.
JOYFULLY, EVEN.
NOT TO MENTION THAT THERE IS ONE OTHER THING I EXPECTED TO FIND HERE THAT'S MISSING...
I ♥ DOVERTON A TON
ERIC...

"...WHAT THE HELL DID THOSE MONSTERS DO TO ERIC?"
AS I PRAY TO YOU, ALMIGHTY KNULL.
I, ERIC MORRELL, WILLINGLY STEP FROM OUT OF THE LIGHT.
AND AS I AM BATHED IN YOUR EVERLASTING DARKNESS, I GIVE MYSELF OVER TO--
GHKK
AHHHH!
SHRRIPP
WITH THE BONDING AND HARVESTING OF ERIC MORRELL COMPLETE...

...AND ON BEHALF OF DEAREST DOPPELGANGER AND MYSELF, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS HUMBLE GIFT...
...OUR LORD CARNAGE.
DON'T MIND IF I DO!
AND I DON'T MIND IF WE DO MORE. A LOT MORE.
AFTER ALL...GOD COMMANDS IT
AND BY THE WAY...

...THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS...
...GOD IS NOT COMING, KIDS.
'CAUSE WHETHER THESE FLESHBAGS HAVE ACCEPTED IT OR NOT, WHAT THEY HAVE FAILED TO REALIZE IS THIS...

"...GOD IS ALREADY HERE."



VENOM #13 VARIANT BY InHyuk Lee

WEB OF VENOM: CULT OF CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY Joshua Cassara & Rain Beredo

WEB OF VENOM: CULT OF CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY Gabriele Dell'Otto

③CRISTAL "CLASSIC"
Ⓒ "FIRST DESIGN" +CRISTALS
Ⓓ FIRST DESIGN 2.0
Ⓔ CRISTAL ARMOR

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY Iban Coello

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CHARACTER DESIGNS BY Iban Coello

VENOM #13, PAGE 12 BY Iban Coello

VENOM #13, PAGE 18 BY Iban Coello

VENOM #13, PAGE 20 BY Iban Coello

VENOM #14 COVER ART BY Kyle Hotz

VENOM #15 COVER ART BY Kyle Hotz

"CHANGES EDDIE'S STATUS QUO IN AN EXCITING WAY." – **COMICSVERSE**

THE WAR OF THE REALMS MAKES LANDFALL IN THE WORLD OF THE WICKED WEB-SLINGER!

As the War of the Realms rages, Venom gets swept up in Malekith's campaign to take over the Ten Realms! The Dark Elf conqueror has designs for the sinister symbiote — and they may prove fatal! While chaos reigns across Manhattan, Venom has teamed up with an unlikely group to try to stop the war — or die trying. Battered, bleeding and at the end of his rope, Eddie Brock may be overwhelmed by Malekith's War Witches and their henchmen! Plus: A new terror rises in the depths of space — even as a terrible evil claims victim after victim on Earth in the name of the killer called Carnage.

COLLECTING ***VENOM (2018) #13-15*** AND ***WEB OF VENOM: CULT OF CARNAGE #1*** – BY CULLEN BUNN, FRANK TIERI, IBAN COELLO, ALBERTO ALBURQUERQUE, ROBERTO POGGI, DANILO S. BEYRUTH AND ANDRES MOSSA.

T+

MARVEL